

KIDNAPING.

More Charges Against Deputy Marshal Marsh.

Accused With Two Other Men of Illegally Arresting Chinamen.

The Officers' Alleged Crooked Acts in Lower California.

Floods in Washington Subsiding—What It Cost a San Francisco Merchant to Defraud Uncle Sam—Other Coast News.

By Telegraph to The Times.
SAN DIEGO, Nov. 23.—[By the Associated Press.] The Union will tomorrow publish a statement to the effect that Chinamen have been kidnapped in Lower California and turned over to the Federal authorities of this country on the pretext that they have been arrested for violation of the exclusion law. The Union's informant says that United States Deputy Marshal Marsh and Smallcomb have had a contract with one Hyde, who lives forty miles below the line, to gather up Chinese and bring them to Anigilios ranch, three miles below the line, where they are turned over to the American officers. The Union says that Hyde, not having received his proportion, turned informant, and whatnots are now in Washington showing the facts of the conspiracy.

Chinamen are said to have been plundered and held under guard on short rations until a sufficient number had been collected to make their arrest an object. A bunch of them are said now to be held below the line ready for turning over to Marsh and Smallcomb soon as money for the last two lots is forthcoming. Smallcomb is said to have no money and is waiting for the arrival of Marsh from Los Angeles with funds.

The paper says the Mexican officials are cognizant of the practice, but for personal consideration do not interfere.

THE WATER RECEEDING.

Floods in Washington Abating—Railway Traffic Being Resumed.

SEATTLE (Wash.) Nov. 23.—[By the Associated Press.] The flood is practically over. The water in all the rivers is generally within the banks. The Duwamish and Black Rivers have fallen five feet today. The Snohomish has fallen about the same since last night. The danger to the Duwamish county bridge and Snohomish railroad bridge from jams is now over, and the jams are being cleared out.

The Great Northern began to run trains this morning on the coast lines, transferring at the wrecked bridge near Sachist Lake. Chief Engineer Beekley says that the damage to the Great Northern main line is not so serious as was first reported. Temporary bridges over the north and south forks of the Skykomish River were carried out and the bank washed out in five or six places between Snohomish and Everett. Where the track has been under water the damage is slight.

FRAUD COSTLY.

A San Francisco Importer Has to Pungle Up \$75,000.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 23.—[By the Associated Press.] In the United States District Court this morning a nolle prosequi was entered in the case of Bernard Reiss, under instructions from Atty-Gen. Miller at Washington. Reiss was jointly indicted with Deputy Collector Cashin some months ago for conspiracy to defraud the Government. Reiss was convicted of defrauding the Government out of duties on silks, satins and kid gloves, which Reiss brought in under false invoices as cotton goods. Reiss compromised his case with the Government by paying \$70,000 back duties and \$5000 fine. Cashin left the city and is believed to be in British Columbia. Further proceedings on the conspiracy charge are now dropped.

HAWAIIAN SUGAR MEN ASSESSED.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 23.—The directors of the Hawaiian Consolidated Commercial Company today levied an assessment of \$5 per share on the stock of the company, payable within thirty days from date. This levy, which amounts to nearly half a million dollars, is designed to go toward paying a mortgage of \$300,000 on the present crop of sugar from the Hawaiian plantations, besides interest on \$900,000 worth of outstanding bonds, the liabilities having been incurred by reason of poor crops and the tariff imposed on sugar by this country.

Crasped by Falling Rock.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 23.—While Bassetti and O. Nelson, two laborers, were working in Gray-Bros.' quarry this afternoon, some four hundred pounds of rock that had been loosened by rain fell on them, from a height of about twenty feet; and they were buried under the ruins. Nelson was the worst injured of the two. His right leg was broken, his head and chest badly crushed, and it is feared he has sustained a fracture of the skull. Bassetti was also hurt severely. His left leg was broken and his chest was badly crushed.

A Court Clerk Skips with Ball.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 23.—The statement is published here that Joseph B. Cook, clerk of Police Court No. 1, has been missing since Monday last, and that an examination of his accounts since November 1 shows a shortage of about three thousand dollars in ball money deposited with him.

Stricken With Paralysis.

SAN JOSE, Nov. 23.—W. S. Leon, the man who figured prominently as a witness in the Planz murder case, was stricken with paralysis last evening while walking on the street. He is confined to his bed, but it is thought he will recover.

Fire at Flagstaff.

FLAGSTAFF (Ariz.) Nov. 23.—Fire yesterday destroyed all the buildings in the Central block and Railroad avenue, except six. The losses aggregate \$14,000; insurance about \$4000.

A Slight Quake.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 24.—A slight earthquake was felt here at 12 this morning.

An Arizona Suicide.

KINGMAN (Ariz.) Nov. 23.—E. D. Sargent, proprietor of Hub's Hotel,

suicided this morning, cutting his throat from ear to ear with a razor. The cause was insanity.

No Ball Games.
SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 23.—There were no ball games today on account of rain.

KNIGHTS OF LABOR.
Closing Proceedings of the General Assembly at St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 23.—[By the Associated Press.] The general assembly of Knights of Labor adjourned sine die this afternoon.

A resolution advocating the abolition of the militia was voted down, and one adopted favoring return to the popular form in vogue prior to 1880, namely, allowing State militia to elect its own officers and the rank and file to hold their own arms. "And we disown the centralization of the military power in every way," it adds, "and object to the expenditure of sums of the people's money in equipping useless armories, and we endorse the popular system in vogue in Switzerland."

Among other resolutions were the following: Demanding a law abolishing the sweating system; the passage of a bill to prohibit convict labor in the United States; favoring continuance of the State bank tax and restriction of the issuance of money except by the Government. The assembly declared itself opposed to closing the World's Fair on Sundays and refused to interfere with the matter of selling of liquor on the ground.

The General Executive Board was instructed to take steps looking to the establishment of a homestead building and loan association and insurance association to provide funds to enable members to carry on its suits under the law rendering employers liable for accidents to employees.

A resolution was passed in favor of restricting immigration to such persons as have money enough to support themselves for a year.

A resolution was also adopted favoring the passage of a law prohibiting any one from voting who cannot read his ballot, the provisions of the law to take effect one year after its passage.

It was also recommended that there be the closest affiliation between all farmers and laboring men in sympathy with the Knights of Labor.

HUNTINGTON AND GOULD.

The Fair Quietly Picking Up Railway Properties in Texas.

CORCORAN (Tex.) Nov. 23.—[By the Associated Press.] A sensation has been created in railroad circles in this part of the State on account of the discovery that C. P. Huntington and Jay Gould have been quietly obtaining control of the franchises of certain small roads in this State. It is asserted that they will make feeders of them for the Southern Pacific and Cotton Belt systems. The next franchise to be gobble up is that of the Waco and Northwest. This has been operated as part of the Houston and Texas Central, and included 27,230 acres of land, donated by the State to aid in its construction, as well as a franchise to build to the Red River, and thence to the northern boundary of the State. It is advertised to be sold at Waco, December 28. It is stated that Huntington has already complied with the terms of sale and will bid up to any reasonable amount necessary to secure this valuable link between the Houston and Texas Central, which he now virtually controls, and the Texas Central. This done, he will be in a position to squeeze the owners of the latter road until they will be only too glad to sell out at his figures. Huntington will then have a railroad monopoly of Central and Southwestern Texas. New Mexico, Arizona and California, all the way to the Pacific Coast and back to the Pecos River.

THE F. M. B. A. CONVENTION.

CHAMPAIGN (Ill.) Nov. 23.—The second day's session of the general assembly of the Farmers' Mutual Benefit Association was occupied principally with committee reports. While it was shown that there has been a large decrease in membership of the order, all speakers seemed sanguine that the association would more than regain its former strength before the next meeting. Among the many amendments to the constitution proposed was to admit women and youths as members of the association. Officers were elected today as follows: President, C. A. Robinson of Fountain Inn; vice-president, H. C. Lockney, Arnoldsburg, W. Va.; secretary, W. E. Robinson, Greenville, Ill.; treasurer, E. H. Poe Jackson, Mo.; national lecturer, J. P. Steele, Mt. Vernon, Ill.

SOUTHERN JOURNALISTIC AMENITIES.

MERIDIAN (Miss.) Nov. 23.—Eric Gambrell, editor of the Meridian Tribune, editorially criticized an alleged journalistic courtesy in the Meridian News in failing to give the retiring editor, Col. H. S. King, a "send off." Business manager Price of News in a card this morning denounced the Tribune editor. To this Gambrell replied by giving the lie direct. Price and Gambrell met in the street today. Price drew a pistol and struck Gambrell on the head, kicking him as he fell and striking him on the head after he was down. Friends then interfered. Gambrell's friends say he was unarmed. Gambrell was frightenedly bruised about the face and is in a serious condition.

MOSLEM RITES AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

CHICAGO, Nov. 23.—The ceremony of dedicating the foundation of the Turkish pavilion at the World's Fair occurred yesterday in the presence of all the Sultan's subjects who have come to take part in the exposition, as well as a number who came from Turkey especially for the occasion. The ceremony was a religious one, including the sacrifice of a lamb and sprinkling of its blood on the foundation, typical of the Abraham sacrifice. It is the first Moslem service ever held in the western world. The ceremony concluded with an address by Tokki Bey, Turkish commissioner to the fair.

THEATRICAL PEOPLE ELOPE.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—Frank Richards, known all over the country as an able manager of theatrical concerns, has eloped with Georgia Lake, the actress. Richards leaves a wife and child in Boston, and Miss Lake leaves a husband in New York. Her husband is Julien Mitchell, a theatrical manager and nephew of Maggie Mitchell, the actress. Miss Lake is a sister of Jim Corbett's wife.

THE NATIONAL GRANGE.

CONCORD (N. H.) Nov. 23.—At the session of the National Grange today a resolution opposing Sunday opening of the World's Fair was adopted.

At the night session a resolution of thanks to Secretary Ruskin and Congressman Hatch was adopted; also another relating to the production of and market for fruits.

FROM ABROAD.

How the French Troops Took Abomey.

Gladstone Compelled to Make Home Rule Play Second Fiddle.

French Financiers on the Monetary Conference at Brussels.

The Canal Scandal Still the Topic in Paris—King Humbert's Address in Opening the Italian Parliament—Foreign Flashes.

By Telegraph to The Times.

PARIS, Nov. 23.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] Gen. Dodds telegraphs that negotiations with King Behanzin were broken off on November 15, the King refusing to accede to the demands of the French. The French therefore on the following day marched on Abomey. King Behanzin, being out maneuvered, retreated, burning his palaces and houses as he went, and issuing an order for all his subjects to follow him. The French entered Abomey on the morning of the 17th and prepared for the formal occupation of Dahomey.

FRANCHE FINANCIERS.

Their Views on the Monetary Conference at Brussels.

PARIS, Nov. 23.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] On the occasion of the opening of the International Monetary Conference at Brussels an Associated Press representative here asked leading financiers and economists for their views on the conference and the general question of bi-metallism and monometallism.

Georges Desmarest, the well-known free trader and editor of the *Journal des Economies*, said: "The monetary problem as it now stands, that is to say, in excluding silver from circulation, there would be danger of raising the monetary standard, which would be unfortunate for debtors, and particularly all states in debt. On the other hand, by adopting bi-metallism there would be a fall. I cannot tell what will be the decision of the Brussels conference, but whatever it may be, I am persuaded that the status quo will be continued, for the status quo, in spite of its inconveniences, is practical and preferable to either of the proposed solutions."

Clamagereau, life Senator and Minister of Finance, said: "The monetary problem as it now stands, that is to say, in excluding silver from circulation, there would be danger of raising the monetary standard, which would be unfortunate for debtors, and particularly all states in debt. On the other hand, by adopting bi-metallism there would be a fall. I cannot tell what will be the decision of the Brussels conference, but whatever it may be, I am persuaded that the status quo will be continued, for the status quo, in spite of its inconveniences, is practical and preferable to either of the proposed solutions."

Senator Buffet, ex-Minister of Finance, said: "I am, for the present at least, in favor of maintaining in France the monetary status quo, and I am absolutely opposed to the free silver idea."

THE CANAL SCANDAL.

The Coming Investigation Will Be Limited in Its Scope.

PARIS, Nov. 23.—[By the Associated Press.] The Panama Canal investigating Committee was completed today by the election of seven more members, six of whom were of the Right. The Rightists accepted the condition that the inquiry be limited to matters bearing on the honor of Parliament, and not to deal with such matters as came within the regular scope of the judiciary.

It is rumored in the lobbies that the Rightists intend to demand that Baron Reinach's body be exhumed, and an autopsy performed. This is probably due to a rumor that he is not dead, but has absconded.

The family of De Lesseps keep him in utter ignorance of the progress of affairs against the Panama Canal Company, fearing the shock entailed upon him by the knowledge would have serious consequences. His health is good, but he is so enfeebled that he is obliged to seek assistance from his wife or children to move from his chair to the dining table. It is supposed under these circumstances that he will not be compelled to appear in court.

HOME RULE DEFERRED.

Gladstone Forced to Yield to the Radical Faction of His Party.

LONDON, Nov. 23.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] A report is current and is receiving general credence in the National Liberal Club that the Cabinet has surrendered to the Radical pressure to reform the home-rule bill. Although the delay in the home-rule bill will irritate the Irish members, it is said Gladstone relies upon persuading them to accede to this course by showing that the financial proposals contained in the home-rule bill cannot be successfully treated until near the close of the fiscal year. The Irish members will acquiesce, confident of their ability to overpower the government within a week after they have become convinced that any treachery toward them is intended.

HUMBERT SPEAKS.

The King Opens the Italian Parliament in Person.

ROME, Nov. 23.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] The Italian Parliament was opened by King Humbert in person. He received an enthusiastic ovation. In his address he spoke at some length of the attentions bestowed upon him at Genoa by representatives of the most civilized nations as evidence of the position which Italy holds in the community of nations. As the unwearied supporter of concord and peace, he said that he and his allies were endeavoring, by diligent care, to preserve Europe from any cause of dissension, and he added that the labors of Parliament would commence amid guarantees of peace. He said reforms in the army would insure that the military strength would not be diminished while army expenditures would be reduced.

THE KAISER AILING.

BERLIN, Nov. 23.—Emperor William is suffering from a chill and was compelled to abandon his hunting expedition and return to Potsdam.

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Oak county by two of Capt. Bourke's rangers. A troop of rangers came upon two Mexican campers, near Spring Creek. Two rangers stayed in camp and cooked a meal, while the others looked for horses. The rangers state that one of the Mexicans reached for a Winchester, when firing began, and both Mexicans were killed. The rangers surrendered.

THE HEAVENS ABLAZE.

Remarkable Meteor Displays Witnessed in Eastern Cities.

CHICAGO, Nov. 23.—[By the Associated Press.] Hundreds of meteors shot across the sky tonight, and the display was far ahead of anything of the kind seen here in many years. At the Kenwood Observatory Prof. Hale declared that the shower has nothing to do with the comet. Reports come from various points of great meteor displays.

BURLINGTON (Iowa) Nov. 23.—A brilliant meteor shower was witnessed at Mt. Pleasant at 10 o'clock tonight. Falling stars were very numerous in the heavens over Burlington.

THE SALVATION ARMY Muster.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—The Salvation Army Congress concluded its annual session this evening by conversation exercises. Commander Booth made an address at the council of officers in the afternoon, in which he said he wished the public to understand that the Salvation Army is in no way hostile to churches. It was not a church, and he hoped it would never become one; it was simply a military body, organized with the object of reaching the masses. The general council of officers will remain in the city a few days before finally adjourning.

THE SANTA FE WITHDRAWS.

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SPECIAL NOTICES.

THE HOLDERS OF TICKETS FOR
A grand sale of lot by John A. Logan Post,
will take place at the entertainment and
social given for this purpose on Wednesday
evening, Nov. 28, 1892, at 8 P.M., Hall 8,
Spring st., said tickets being good for admission
and drawing.

HELLO! YES! THIS IS TELE-
sign painting shop, 298 W. First st.

RING UP 540 FOR FURNITURE
and piano moving or baggage deliv-
ered to you. **WHEESEBROOK'S**
STAND, Third and Spring st.

NEW AND SECOND HAND BOOKS,
FOWLER & COLWELL 111 W. 2d st.

WANTS.

Help Wanted—Male.
PETTY, HUMMEL & CO.
EMPLOYMENT AGENTS.

207 W. Second st. Tel. 40.
131-136 W. First st. Tel. 509.

For the following orders apply at 207 W. Second st. Tel. 40:
Ranch hand \$20 per week;
stable boy \$15 per week;
solicitors for pianos, crayon portraits, rubber
stamps, \$20 each.

For the following orders apply at 131 and 135
W. First st. Tel. 509:

Hospital department, n. c. help—Cook, \$15 per
week; maid, \$12 per week; cook, \$10 per
day; woodcutter, \$10 to \$15 per day; porters, rubber
stamps, \$20 each.

Hotel department, female help—Chamber-
maid, country, \$20; 2 waitresses, same place,
good hotel, \$15 per week; chambermaid, \$15 per
day; maid, \$12 per week; waitress, Pasadena, \$20;
country, \$20; chambermaid for count-
try, \$15 per week.

Housegirl department—Girl for Hops. st. in
family, \$25; nursemaid, assist with housework
and care of children, \$20; maid, \$15 per week;
housekeeper, \$15 per week; maid, \$12 per week;

WANTED—FOR SICK AND ACCIDENT
insurance: first-class men can secure
privileges contracts. Call or address THE PLI-
DENTITY LIFE INSURANCE ASSOCIATION, 2304
S. Spring st., room 109.

WANTED—MAN OF GOOD STEADY
habits, accustomed to care of horses,
cows, gardening, etc. Address with references
and wages wanted. H. box 70, TIMES OF-
FICE.

WANTED—SALESMAN TO HANDLE AN
Eastern line of dry goods or commis-
sion. Address T. W. 2d ST. OFFICE 24 E.

WANTED—BOY ABOUT 13 AT 240 E.
Sixth, near Los Angeles st. 26

Help Wanted—Female.

WANTED—HOTEL AND HOUSEHOLD
help at MRS. SCOTT'S Employment Office
and Bureau of Information, 101½ S. Broadway.

WANTED—GOOD HELP FOR HOTELS
and restaurants. Address with references
and wages wanted. H. box 85, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—A GIRL TO ASSIST WITH
light work and care of 2 children, wages
\$10. Call at 1436 S. MAIN st. 26

WANTED—SCHOOL GIRL IN FAMILY
of 2 to do light housework. Call 9 to 12
a.m. 2d st. 26

WANTED—COOK AND NURSEGIRL
for private family. Address A. B. 49½ W.
ADAMS ST. 26

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL
housework in a family of 4. Address
BOX 32, Santa Paula, Cal.

WANTED—GOOF GIRL FOR GENERAL
housework. For particulars inquire at
1115 VINEGES ST. 25

WANTED—MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN TO
do general housework in family of 6.
Address 413 VINEGES ST. 25

WANTED—A GOOD WAITRESS AND
housekeeper for private family. Address
94½ W. ADAMS ST. 24

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO SO DEDICATED
work: at home till 2 o'clock. Apply at
738 S. HOPE ST. 24

WANTED—A GIRL TO WORK FOR
board and attend school. Call 1302 MAG-
DALENA ST. 25

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL
housework. Apply 242 S. HAYES ST. E.
L.A. 24

WANTED—GIRL TO HELP CARE FOR
baby. 837 S. BROADWAY.

Situations Wanted—Male.

WANTED—SITUATION BY A GENTLE-
man, man thoroughly acquainted with the
French language. Bookkeeper, book-
keeping and with long experience in all
kinds of office, commercial, banking and manu-
facturing business. Address with references
and wages wanted. H. box 55, TIMES OFFICE. 24

WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN WITH
excellent habits, a position as book-
keeper, book-keeping with all kinds of
books and can furnish all references. Address
M. M. A. BOX 663, Redlands, Cal. 24

WANTED—BY GOOD, RELIABLE MAN,
situation on private place; has experience
in business, book-keeping and general
bad habits; small wage accepted. Address H.
box 16, TIMES OFFICE. 24

WANTED—AN ARCHITECT OF
12 years' experience and competent in any
kind of building, either residence or public
as draughtsman or superintendent. Address
ARCHITECT, Times. 24

WANTED—SITUATIONS BY 2 YOUNG
men, speaks English, German and
Spanish; general work; their city or country.
Call or address "ED," 117½ S. Commercial st.
Lynwood House. 25

WANTED—SITUATION BY A MIDDLE-
aged well educated sober man, good
knowledge of 4 languages. Address H. box 64,
TIMES OFFICE. 24

WANTED—BY A REGISTERED DRUG-
gist, a position as chemist or bookkeeper.
No reference given. Address APOTHE-
CARY, P. O. box 339, Los Angeles, Cal. 24

WANTED—SITUATION BY A YOUNG
Swede age 23, as teamster or any other
kind of labor, book-keeping, general
references. Address R. box 61, TIMES OFFICE. 24

WANTED—COLLECTING OR OTHER
work required by responsible man with
3 or 4 days' work, no deposit. A. B. 466
GREENWOOD, of Tongue st. 24

WANTED—SITUATIONS BY 2 CHINESE
experienced hotel cooks: wages \$50 and
up. See GEORGE LEM CO. & CO., 333 Apa-
blle st. Telephone 824.

WANTED—SITUATION BY JAPANESE
woman, housewife, able to speak English
and work for family. Address H. box 69,
TIMES OFFICE. 24

WANTED—SITUATION BY A YOUNG
Japanese cook who can also do general
housework. Address R. box 42, TIMES OF-
FICE. 24

WANTED—SITUATION AS RANCH FORE-
man by man of low rank. Address
EDWIN HILL, 132 S. Broadway. 24

WANTED—SITUATION BY JAPANESE
woman in the city or country. Address
R. box 19, TIMES OFFICE. 24

WANTED—BY GOOD JAPANESE COOK,
situation in the city or country. Address
R. box 54, TIMES OFFICE. 24

WANTED—BY A REGISTERED DRUG-
gist, a position as manager or clerk. NEW
WEST END, 24

WANTED—BY FIRST-CLASS PLUMBER
work in city or country. Apply 17
BUNKER HILL AVE. 24

**WANTED—SITUATION BY EXPERI-
ENCED hotel clerk. Address M. box 48,
25**

**WANTED—SITUATION BY A FIRST-
class bartender. Address R. box 58,
TIMES OFFICE. 24**

Situations Wanted—Female.

WANTED—BY A WELL-EDUCATED,
refined widow, a position as housekeeper
for wife, speaking English, good references;
best of references. Call on or address MRS.
MARIAN HAWLEY, 330½ S. Spring st., room 6.
24

WANTED—SITUATION BY REFINED
woman, with child, in school, as house-
keeper for aged couple. Address F. L.
T. H. box 44, TIMES OFFICE. 24

WANTED—SITUATION BY A YOUNG LADY,
position with nice people to care for child or
do light work; good references; an object; best
of references. Call on or address R. box 83, TIMES OF-
FICE. 24

**WANTED—SITUATION BY A FIRST-
class cook, country preferred. Wages
\$30; best of references. Apply 220½ S. SPRING**

ST. 24

WANTED—BY FIRST-CLASS DRESS-
maker, sewing in families, city or coun-
try. Box 100, S. Spring st. 24

WANTED—BY A CLOTHESMAKER EN-
gaged by the day at home. Address S. B. 25

Apply to K. E. C. 313 W. SECOND ST. 25

WANTED—BY A WIDOW FROM THE
West, a position as housekeeper. Ad-
dress R. box 56, TIMES OFFICE. 24

WANTED—A POSITION AS HOUSE-
keeper. Apply at 61½ S. SPRING ST. 24

room 18.

WANTS.

WANTED—To Purchase.
WANTED—WE HAVE SEVERAL CASH
customers for houses and lots from \$750
to \$5,000. Anything that is a bargain in good part
of the city.

We have some desirable opportunities of ex-
changing California homes for others.

BAKER & ENTLE, 218 W. First st.

WANTED—TYPEWRITERS: ALL
kinds bought, sold, exchanged and
rented; supplies.

HANSON & WILSON,
10½ W. Spring st.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE—WE HAVE
customers for desirable business and
residence property. W. B. CARTER or E. G.
KEEN, 231 W. First st.

WANTED—WE PAY CASH FOR
pianos. FISHER & BOYD PIANO CO., cor.
Spring and Franklin.

WANTED—2 DOZ. YOUNG LEGHORN
hens, also a few Wyandotte pullets; both
hens and pullets.

G. S. DAVIS, 14½ W. First st.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE ONE HALF
or whole of paying legitimate business,
value about \$1000. Address R. box 66, TIMES
OFFICE.

WANTED—WE HAVE CUSTOMERS
for lots in H. W. LEWIS, 122½ W. Spring
st. and on.

ELLIS & HITCHCOCK, 218 W. First st.

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Spring and Franklin.

WANTED—2 DOZ. YOUNG LEGHORN
hens, also a few Wyandotte pullets; both
hens and pullets.

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THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

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AMUSEMENTS TONIGHT.

AT THE OPERAHOUSE—Ingoram. (Matinee)—Twins. N.Y. (Evening).—At the THEATER. Skipped by the light of the Moon (Matinee).

Gobble, gobble, gob, g-g-g-g.

Mr. Cleveland's telephone receiver is off the hook.

The tiger won't get his mess of turkey until a year from today anyway.

Grover has gone shooting to "get shot" of the fellows who are spoiling for \$pols.

May the good Lord look to it that there is turkey and cranberry sauce enough to go round.

The Chicago Inter Ocean suggests Tom Reed of Maine for Speaker of the House next winter. Well, he'd make 'em a good one.

Even that rank free-trader, the Chicago Herald, is now sagging back on the extra session question. Aren't any of them going to stand up?

Gen. Weaver says the Populists are going to have a "great future." This reminds us of what the Chinaman once said about San Diego: "Oh! too much bumbley."

The Boston Transcript is afraid that if Mrs. Lease gets into the Senate she will want to wear her bonnet during the sessions. But why not? A lady must have something to talk through.

Edmund Russell asserts that no gentleman will wear anything but brown diamonds. That's us! We always insisted upon having ours a nice dark-brown, sort of a well-done tinge, as it were.

Judging by the recent verdict of the people of this great and glorious country, it is all right to go fishing on Decoration Day and to send substitutes when there is a fight on hand. Let these facts not be forgotten.

The ladies of England are riding to bounds this fall on two sides of the horse. This is different, not to say sensible, but what astonished us is the length of time it has taken to hammer this idea into the dear little things.

Adlai insists that there is no friction between the man with the Axe and the fat one with the Fishpole about them 'ere orifices. We believe this, for the two of them will be one when it comes to going for every head in sight. C-r-u-n-c-h!

As there is 20 per cent protective duty on the American turkey, our Democratic friends will swallow breast and dark meat today with many wry faces. Just think of Hank Watterson, for instance, and the way McKinley turkey will gag him.

The suicide editor of the San Francisco Examiner has demonstrated, to his mind at least, that young Planz of San José hung himself, and, if the Examiner had been printed in Jerusalem, it would have made out that kind of a case for the crucifixion.

A couple of mornings after the election, a Missouri paper broke out after this fashion: "From Maine to California; from the great lakes to the gulf; from Dan to Beersheba; from h—l to breakfast, everything seems to have gone Democratic."

The Stockton Mail commiserates with Charley Fair because by a recent decision of the court he can have but \$500 per month from his brother's estate of a half million until he is 30 years of age. So do we—it is just tough, and Charley is to be pitied.

The Republican can look today in the face, without flinching, has more to be thankful for than just turkey and trimmings. He should offer up any quantity of thanks that he was born with a disposition that no sort of disaster can flatten out the least bit in the world.

The day is nigh at hand when the gay and festive gobblers sighs for a lodge in some vast wilderness, or in any other remote precinct where the appetite of man has no abiding place. Gentle birding, it behooves thee to roost high, for the headman is abroad in the land, and he fain would sever thy head at a fell swoop!

It is dollars to doughnuts that the Democracy will spend hours in slathering pensions while they will not use up seconds in "downing the rubber tariff." It is to be remembered that nothing serves to make a simon pure Bourbon Democrat hotter than to pay the Union soldier a pension. Slap 'em—"the dirty beggars!"

There are a few Democrats on the staff of this great religious daily, we are sorry to say, which fact is mentioned for the purpose of asking the public to get on to the elegant clothes these gentlemen are wearing the last few days. Solomon and all the rest of the gang never began to hold a candle, when it came to the question of railra-

bilities of the land are not developed. Even in the Northern States the rule of the agricultural districts is that a close cultivation would double its productivity. The industrial interests, too, are capable of an expansion which would employ a vast reinforcement of labor. Uncle Sam is rich enough to provide farms for a great many more people, but he wants people of the right kind. He can afford to be a little particular, but not absolutely exclusive.

FOR ECONOMY IN LOCAL GOVERNMENT.

The meeting of taxpayers called to assemble at Armory Hall next Saturday evening is to promote the already popular plan of cutting down expenses by consolidating certain offices in the city and county governments. Undoubtedly there will be a large attendance, and we hope to see the movement started on a broad-gauge plan. This is a measure which was favorably reported upon by the grand jury nearly a year ago.

It has been quite fully discussed by the press, and has found favor with the people to such an extent that the late city conventions of both the Republican and Democratic parties incorporated it in their platforms. We have had experience lately which shows us that when both parties unite upon a measure with determination, it is pretty sure to go by a large majority. They are taken together, a pretty good index of public sentiment.

The offices which might be consolidated with greatest advantage are those which have to do with the assessment and collection of taxes. Here the same work, where it relates to city property at least has to be gone through with twice at great expense, and the trouble imposed upon taxpayers is doubled also.

The entire assessment for State, county and city purposes might a great deal better be made in one office, and the taxes might better be paid all at one place. A slight increase in the clerical force of the consolidated offices would make this possible, and the saving in salaries in the offices dispensed with would be great.

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It is probable, also, that the offices of City Treasurer and County Treasurer might be consolidated with advantage, and possibly the offices of City Engineer and County Surveyor. There may be other ways of cutting down expenses, which the taxpayers will be able to devise when they get down to their work. They will find, on a general survey of the field, that the public service may be actually improved and a large saving made at the same time.

THE STRAINED SITUATION.

Our Democratic friends appear to be on the eve of indulging in fighting talk on the Senatorial question. Here is a bit of diction from the Stockton Mail that seems to bode something, we hardly know what. The Mail says:

"The Mail's San Francisco correspondent, in his letter on the Senatorial situation published yesterday, said: 'There will be some opposition to White from the friends of the late George Hearst, who undoubtedly felt that White had not treated him well.' The Mail knows nothing of the facts upon which this alleged ground of opposition to Mr. White is based, but the statement of the correspondent furnishes a clue which might lead to the discovery of the reason why the Examiner has pursued White so persistently and bitterly. If every Democrat in the State who ever thought anything said anything against 'Uncle George,' good old soul that he was, is to be marked for the vengeance of the Examiner, the sooner the old farmer said 'Hold the darned fool calf; I'll stand.' Cleveland is already manifesting a disposition to 'stand,' but the serious problem is, can the fool calf (the free-trade wing of the Democratic party) be induced to quit its cowering? Aye, there's the rub!

This story of the Sun adds one more element of farce to the situation which seemed to have already grown exceedingly ludicrous. And so the country is to have free trade as the result of a political bluff and a bit of bravado. It was never expected to be taken in dead earnest. It was only the huge by-play in a political convention. It was a joke of such magnitude as has never before been perpetrated upon a nation since Nero played the violin while Rome burned.

TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING.

The New York Chamber of Commerce has taken the extreme position of urging upon Congress the total exclusion of immigrants. This is carrying out the ideas of the American party with a vengeance, and we have no idea that Congress will take it into very serious consideration. Without doubt immigration ought to very closely restricted. We want to bar out the ignorance, the thriftlessness, the pauperism, the anarchy and the disease of the old world, if possible, and if laws adopted for this purpose and rigidly enforced amount to an almost total prohibition of immigration, why, then so be it. The proportion of these undesirable qualities to the need of a regulation which takes into consideration the quality rather than either the quantity or the extraneous conditions of the immigrants.

But this country has had too much experience not to know that the industrious man who lands with \$2 and a determination to earn a living is of more value to the Nation than an importation of the vices of Europe backed by thousands of dollars. It is not well to throw aside all the principles which helped to make this country great.

Foreigners who would come here with strong and willing hands and capable of making good, law-abiding citizens should not be barred out. We are not ready yet to build up a Chinese wall of exclusion about the United States. This country has abundant room for the labor of intelligent, industrious and law-abiding workmen, whether of native or foreign birth. In the West vast areas capable of sustaining the population of almost any single nation of Europe are ready to be reclaimed and made fertile by the expenditure of labor in irrigation works and cultivation. In the South it is notorious that half the capa-

THE SENATORSHIP.

Some Men Who Would Like to Attain It.

"The Undertaker" Says Stephen M. White Has the Best Chance.

But Foote, Coleman, Spencer and Lynch Are in the Race.

The People Demand White as They Did Cleveland, and the Popular Will Must Be Heeded—Why He Is Strong.

[Correspondence of the Stockton Mail.] SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 19.—When the California Legislature meets this winter in the moral city of Sacramento the first question that will be asked will be about the identity of the men who are going to run things.

The condition of the Legislature has completely upset the plans of all the corporation managers, and while Sullivan and Dwyer may think it necessary for them to spend some of their time in looking after their friends from this city, they are not the kind of men who could be induced to take up a fight of dubious honesty nor interfere to save a corporation at the expense of the State.

All of the Democratic rascally bosses from this city have been so thoroughly stamped upon that they will hardly have the assurance to present themselves at Sacramento, the Republican leaders are left without a following and will probably stay at home, and who will occupy the places once filled by Higgins and Buckley et al. is at present a deep mystery.

Our old friend Creed Haymond, after having been crushed by Collis P. Huntington, and snubbed as a political adviser, is not likely to attempt to handle the Legislature; W. H. Mills has more important matters on hand; Huntington will have his hands full at Washington, and so who is to look after the railroad interests against the aggressions of the wicked traffic association.

I am curious to see what will be done by the first Legislature I have seen in this State that was not owned body and soul by one or the other set of bosses before it took its seat beneath the shadow of the dome of the Capitol. It will be very funny, too, to see an election for United States Senator in which the members of the Legislature will vote for themselves, no matter what their motive, ann not be voted by the men who gave them their nominations, and insured their fealty by a promise of an office during the year and ten months that the Legislature was not in session.

It will be funny to see an election for United States Senator in California in which the candidates will be able to present their own claims for the consideration of the caucus, and not wait until the sack has arrived for the purchase of votes in blocks of ten. Of the Democratic candidates who have been talked about are there four who seem to stand a good chance, and one whose candidate is rather amusing.

But only think of it! There are four ("five") Democratic candidates for the United States Senatorship who have never bowed the knee to crime, and any one of whom would be a credit to the State. Their names? I will give them in the order of their political chances: S. M. White, W. W. Foote, James V. Coffman, Dennis Spencer and Jerry Lynch. If I could name the Senator he should be Billy Foote, but the mass of the people will prefer White. There is a good reason for this.

White has been the principal architect of the great financial scheme of the state, and will make it out of the most striking passages in the play. She delivers her invective with a rush and sputters, and is a bit of a shrew—Miss Marlowe is neither, but is a creature full of gay spirits with a defiance at badminton, while from the jeweled star that glitters in the midnight sky, she turns to the satin slippers in the fair which a day to the manner born. And the stage has so few artists who play the lady with an air of breeding and culture that when one comes to us we may be pardoned for rejoicing in the freshness of the sensation. Miss Marlowe's striking qualities has been increased in this role, for she does not declaim; she seems never to have had a school of elocution; she is not acting at all—she is "Béatrice," niece of "Leonato," the Governor of Messina, and none other. She is full of glibness, but they do not sound, for she rich voice full of life and color and thus is she that Headlong in the bard's phrases buried under its melody.

But in one scene there was something lacking—that one in the church where she calls upon "Benedict" to kill "Claudio," and rails at him with rushing torrent of words. In this bit of playing there was a marked absence of that daintiness of form which would make it one of the most striking passages in the play. She delivers her invective with a rush and sputters, and is a bit of a shrew—Miss Marlowe is neither, but is a creature full of gay spirits with a defiance at badminton, while from the jeweled star that glitters in the midnight sky, she turns to the satin slippers in the fair which a day to the manner born. And the stage has so few artists who play the lady with an air of breeding and culture that when one comes to us we may be pardoned for rejoicing in the freshness of the sensation.

Of Mr. Taber's playing as "Benedict" one can only say handsome things. He is kindly, soldierly and a picture of earnestness. His manner is full of grace and dignity, and there is a dash about him that allure.

In the challenge scene with Claudio he was alert with force, quite in contrast with the two rather indifferent gentlemen who scarce seemed to realize what he was driving at. Miss Marlowe made a dashing entrance, and Giles' Shine received a curtain call for his clever playing as "Dogberry," which he shared with Mr. Lawrence ("Verger"), as was but fitting. At the end of the fourth act Miss Marlowe was called twice before the curtain had that had up to that moment been drawn from around a part of a chill. The company appeared generally to better advantage than on the previous evening, and the entire performance was satisfying to a degree.

This afternoon Miss Marlowe will present "Twelfth Night," the night that sterling old "Imogen." That she should make an ideal "Portia" would almost seem to go without the saying.

ATTRACTION TONIGHT.—"It is better to laugh than sighing," says the old song, and that such is the opinion entertained by the general public, who made a large audience to witness the most laughable of comedies, "Skipped by the Light of the Moon," would seem to abundantly prove. "Skipped" will be seen at the Los Angeles Theater this afternoon and tonight. Fowler & Washington have got together a fine company. With such artists as George C. Booth, Billie Ross, O. H. Hazelton, S. T. Carr, Fida Wells, Lizzie Ingles and Estelle Clinton the piece could hardly help going well, and a splendid performance may be anticipated.

COMING ATTRACTION.—Milton Nobles comes to the Grand next Tuesday and Wednesday in two plays, "From Sir to Son" and "For Better or Worse."

THE GAMBLER'S DEBT.

[Short Stories.]

Sixteen months of hard tunneling, and he had reached the bonanza. As he stood gloating over the richest ore his eyes had ever feasted on, he became conscious of a presence, and turning, saw the tall form of "Long Brown," the gambler.

He was about to speak when a dull rumble was borne in their ears and a tremor shook the earth, as pieces of loosened rock fell at their feet.

Both knew what it meant. Brown went back a few rods with his lantern, and returned with a blanched face.

"We are shut in by a cave and it may take days to dig us out!" After a pause he continued:

"How long will your provisions last?"

"Four days—for one."

The click of his weapon sounded through the drift as he covered his old enemy.

"Have you a pack of cards?" said the miner, quietly. "If so, let's play a game of draw, with the gun for the stakes."

They gazed in each other's eyes for a few moments.

Brown had never taken advantage of mortal man. He would not do it now. He produced a pack of cards from his pocket. He always carried them.

"Cut." "Deal."

The gambler drew three cards: so did the miner.

"Aces."

The gambler looked a second at his opponent's hand as it was laid down.

"You win," he said quietly, and he lifted the weapon.

"Click, click, Bang!"

His body lurched forward, sprawling on the cards, after the smothered report. The miner, with a look of horror on his face, lifted the lantern and held it over the body. As he shook his sleeve four cards fluttered down on the prostrate figure.

"It was a close shave," he said, "but I downed him."

Dennis Spencer is a true Democrat

and an honest man. He has kicked aside a thousand chances by his great independence of character; he is a vigorous, aggressive, man of the people. He has never done the thing of which his conscience did not approve, and he will fight for the right like a bulldog. But of late years Spencer has hardly been in the way of the political lighting and has not done anything to advance his political fortunes. He makes warm friends and active enemies. He is a powerful speaker, one of the best in the country, and would make a grand Senator on the floor, but not so good a one in committee. He is a man of fixed principles, a man of the people, and would be a thorn in the side of corporations who wish to rob the people and pass laws for the benefit of the privileged classes. He is in many ways the peer of White, Foote or Coleman, and a better man than there is in the Senate today. He would be an honor to California, but is not quite in the line of office.

Jerry Lynch does not stand a chance, but he does not think so. He has a good opinion of himself, and does

NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Another Batch of Annual Reports Submitted.

Assistant Secretary Bussey on Pensions and Indians.

Some Suggestions in the Interest of the Nation's Wards.

The Commandant of Marines Urges That His Force Be Increased—Ex-Secretary Blaine's Condition Shows Very Little Change.

By Telegraph to The Times.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—[By the Associated Press.] The annual report of Assistant Secretary of the Interior Bussey is very lengthy. It deals exclusively with the work of the Board of Pension Appeals and with the purchase of Indian supplies at the Government warehouse in New York. The report shows that on July 1, 1891, there were 5030 appealed pension cases on file with the board, and on June 30, 1892, this number had been reduced to 4349. There were 4258 appeals filed during the year. Of 4939 cases acted upon during the year, the decision of the Commissioner was sustained in 3868; action was reversed in 464 cases, 201 were dismissed and 409 cases were reconsidered by the Commissioner, pending appeal.

In a discussion of the pension laws, Bussey calls attention to several defects in pension legislation and makes numerous suggestions for amendments. On June 30, 1892, there were borne on the pension rolls the names of 863,089 pensioners; 179,928 more pensioners than were carried on the same rolls at the end of the preceding fiscal year, and 457,050 more than were on the rolls June 30, 1887.

Gen. Bussey calls attention to the fact that the appropriation bill for the Indian service is usually passed so late in the year that it seems impossible to let contracts for supplies in time for delivery before winter sets in, and this, especially as to blankets and winter clothing, has caused much suffering. He recommends that the appropriation for these supplies be made one year ahead.

THE MARINE CORPS.

Its Commandant Submits Suggestions for Its Improvement.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—[By the Associated Press.] Col. Charles Heywood, Commandant of Marines, in his annual report to the Secretary of the Navy, urgently recommends that the Marine Corps increase in number. He says the present small force is called upon for varied employment, and it is impossible to properly guard government property at the navy-yards, and the men are very much overworked. The Commandant recommends that the army legislation relative to desertions be extended to the Marine Corps, and he urges that the condition of marine bands be classified and improved. In order to encourage marines to save money, it is suggested that the naval act to provide for the deposits of savings of seamen be extended to the Marine Corps.

An earnest appeal is made in the report for the issue of an order assigning marines to duty to man the secondary batteries aboard ship, which work they performed with great efficiency until detached by an order from the department.

Blaine's Condition Unchanged.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—There is no particular change in ex-Secretary Blaine's condition, and he is about the same as yesterday.

OUT-DOOR SPORTS.

The Athletic Club's Field Day at the Park Today.

The Los Angeles Athletic Club has always been a popular institution in this city, and justly so, for no other organization has taken such pains to deserve the encomiums bestowed upon it by the public generally. Among the reasons for this kindly feeling the most potent is undoubtedly the fact that the club has always striven to furnish its patrons with entertainments of a wholesome nature, which, at the same time, were educational and interesting. Chief among these have been the field days held by the club, than which no local events are more eagerly looked forward to by young and old of both sexes in this city of late years.

Judging from the programme and entry list, that which will be held at Athletic Park this afternoon promises to completely eclipse all its predecessors from every standpoint. Heretofore the club, from sheer force of necessity, has been compelled to alterate its races with events in which the spectators had little or no interest, but this year all objectionable features have been eliminated, and the card contains twelve events, each of which should alone be worth the trip down to the grounds. The sports will open with the first half of a la croise game between the Riverside and local teams, which, in view of the fact that a spirit of intense rivalry exists between them, should be unusually exciting. Of all games, none offers so much of interest to the spectator as la croise, the national game of the Canadians; nor could two more evenly matched teams than those who cross racquets today be brought together, so that it will be seen by the uninitiated under the most favorable conditions.

Of the other eleven events little need be said more than that each will be a hotly-contested race from start to finish, and that several Coast records will be lowered is already assured, provided some of the competitors maintain the standard exhibited in their training.

A "MASHER" SENTENCED.

Given Forty Days on the Chain Gang by Justice Austin.

Justice Austin gave a drunken "masher" forty days in the chain gang, yesterday, and it is a pity he did not give the fellow a double dose.

The wretch, who gives his name as Edward Farrell, was on Broadway Wednesday doing the "mash" act and insulting every woman who passed without a male escort.

Finally he addressed a young lady and insisted upon walking with her. As good luck would have it, one of Chief Glass's guardians of the peace happened to be graciously swinging his club on the opposite side of the street, and when he noticed how the young lady was trying to get rid of her would-be escort, he crossed over.

Before he reached the couple the "masher" got a glimpse of his star and suddenly became so drunk that he could hardly walk. The officer asked

the young lady a few questions and marched the fellow to the central station, but he played his racket so successfully that he was booked as a plain drunk.

When Justice Austin heard the story he delivered a severe lecture on "mashing," and remarked that he proposed to make it exceedingly warm for this class of people whenever they are brought before him.

Petty Offenders.

Mollie Jackson, a negro woman who attended the colored ball in Illinois Hall night before last and got more beer than was good for her, was found by the police at an early hour yesterday morning playing the "wild injun" in the halls of Temple Block. She was given five days in the black cell of the City Prison by Justice Austin.

The trial of John Leddell and Harry McDonald, the young boys who were arrested several days ago for destroying the sidewalk on Twenty-first street, was set for trial in the Police Court yesterday, but the witnesses were not present and the case went over until tomorrow.

Joseph Bellisle, the young boy who was implicated in the Cohn robbery a few nights ago, was allowed to plead guilty to petty larceny in the Police Court yesterday, and Justice Austin sentenced him to three years in the Reform school at Whittier.

THE CITY CAMPAIGN.

An Attempt to Bring Out Mayor Hazard as an "Independent."

His Honor Promptly Disclaims Any Connection with the Scheme, and Announces Himself Squarely in Favor of Mr. Tufts.

Yesterday afternoon an anonymous circular headed "Vote for H. T. Hazard for Mayor" was freely circulated on the streets. No one seemed to know who was the author of the document, nor could any one be found who would identify it. The circular is as follows:

After making a fair canvass of the voters, and getting the expression of opinion of the people, we are convinced that a majority, regardless of party, think it is the best interest of the city that we should keep Mayor Hazard where he is for another term.

Mayor Hazard is not a candidate, but will serve if the people elect him. His name will not appear on the ticket, but will have to be written in the blank space left for that purpose. So bring a pencil with you.

This move is gotten up by the people who are supporting the "mash" act, and we have not forgotten that Mr. Rowan was chairman of the Supervisors that imported scal labor from "Frisco and all parts of the world to build our Court-house, and at a time when we were begging for work" and could get nothing to do, but they could pay one man \$20 per day who was not even a naturalized citizen of the country. So don't forget your pencil, boys.

Mayor Hazard was seen by a Times reporter last evening, and when shown the circular, promptly disclaimed any connection with it in any manner whatsoever. Mr. Hazard stated that several delegations had waited upon him and insisted upon him allowing his name to go on the ticket, as an independent candidate, but he had refused, and when the statement was made that various parties intended to get up the necessary petition and put his name on the ticket, whether or not, he stated plainly and unequivocally that he would not countenance any such proceeding, and if it was attempted, he would avail himself of his privilege under the law, and notify the City Clerk not to insert his name. The matter then dropped, although a number of persons insisted that they intended to vote for him any way. Of course he could not dictate how any man should vote, but he would say that he was in no sense a candidate nor had he encouraged any one to vote for him. Mr. Hazard further said that he intended to support Mr. Tufts for Mayor, as well as the remainder of the Republican ticket, and he sincerely hoped for its success. He did not want his position misunderstood. He had refused to allow his name to go on the ticket under any circumstances, he was not a candidate, he was supporting the Republican ticket, and he wanted to see it elected for the reason that he believed it to be the best interests of the city.

There is considerable difference of opinion as to the object of the circular, and what it is expected to accomplish, but if it is a scheme to bring out an "independent" candidate, it has been put in the bud by the prompt and unequivocal disclaimer of Mr. Hazard.

A Correction.

LOS ANGELES, Nov. 23.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] In your report of my remarks at the Annual Meeting of the Real Estate Association of Los Angeles, you quoted me as saying that I was not at all in favor of the election of Mr. Tufts as Mayor, and that I was not afraid to express his views, etc. I did not use the words "at last," or any other expression which could reflect upon Mayor Hazard, or any other candidate for Mayor, and had no such intention. Besides, it is well known that Mayor Hazard has been, above all else, a plain spoken man upon all questions which have come before him during his administration. By making this correction you will oblige.

C. McFARLAND.

T. E. ROWAN.

To the Citizens and Taxpayers of Los Angeles: Since I have been before you as a candidate for the office of Mayor of this city, a number of statements have been made concerning my position on certain topics. In a desire to express his views, etc. I did not use the words "at last," or any other expression which could reflect upon Mayor Hazard, or any other candidate for Mayor, and had no such intention. Besides, it is well known that Mayor Hazard has been, above all else, a plain spoken man upon all questions which have come before him during his administration. By making this correction you will oblige.

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NAVAJO TROUBLES.

The True Facts About the Indian Scare.

No Danger of an Outbreak If Ordinary Tact is Exercised.

The Indians Will Not Fight Unless Pushed Too Far.

They Object to Sending Their Children to the Government Schools, and Will Resist if Force is Used Against Them.

For the past few days the press dispatches from Washington and Arizona have indicated that serious trouble with the Navajo Indians was threatened and an outbreak imminent. The real facts seem hardly to warrant such apprehension, when it is known that all depends upon the action of the Government officers, be it lenient or severely heartless, as whether or not the savages will take up arms against the troops and white settlers in the vicinity of their reservation.

The commencement of the trouble dates back into last month, when the agent at Defiance, Ariz., went up into the territory of Black Horse to get children for his school, a full account of which appeared in THE TIMES the following week.

Lieut. W. C. Brown, who was in command of the troops that went to the relief of Agent Shipley when surrounded by the Navajo band, returned Sunday afternoon from the Territory, where he has been for some time carrying out the detail of governmental surveys for water ditches, and where he first became acquainted with the old chief, Black Horse.

The territory over which Black Horse has control embraces the northeastern section of the the Arizona portion of the reservation, in the vicinity of the Carrizo mountains. The Indians call the valley Standing Red Rock, so called from a high promontory of red sandstone which stands almost isolated on the western ridge. Black Horse himself is what the cavalrymen call a "blanket" Indian, that is, he will not adopt the American dress at all, but continues to don his war paint and feathers and wear the common blanket for a wrap as of old. He is said to be a magnificent specimen of physical manhood, and in every sense is a typical Navajo. His followers, if they will, may robe themselves as they please, but he adheres to the costume of his forefathers.

It is worthy of remark that the ordinary outfit of the Navajo is of a varied nature. One who is considered of the higher class (and they have social distinction,) will be adorned with a blanket, costing perhaps \$5, a shirt and moccasins worth 50 cents each, trowsers of not more than 55 cents valuation, and a belt ornamented with silver plates, costing not less than \$25. On his pony's bridle will also be strung from \$30 to \$50 worth of the silver oval, and his accoutrement is then complete with the addition of fire-arms and ammunition.

When the surveying party went up into Black Horse's country, in the middle of October, they were met by the old warrior, who told them that he wanted no difficulties or water through his valley. He was afraid that his chosen spot of abode would become too attractive and tempt people from the neighboring lands to come in and settle. When he found that any threats of his, however, would not intimidate the troops, he finally became quite friendly and asked the officer in command to come with him and see his own little farm up in the mountains. The officer consented, and with an escort and interpreter followed the chief. After many miles of traveling toward the northeast, the party was surprised to come to a little valley, about a mile long and one-quarter of a mile wide, nestling down between the hills. Grass and luxuriant vegetation grew on every hand, and a rushing stream, fed by perpetual springs, ran through its center and supplied the sheltered farms of corn and apricots. The place was one of the most picturesque the men had ever seen, and they were not previously aware of its existence. It was one of natural defense and well calculated as an excellent stronghold. On either side the tall, precipitous cliffs of red rock arose high above and a wall of the same formation barred progress at its upper extremity. The entrance was a somewhat narrow defile, which immediately broadened out after a few rods of advancement. Here the chief had done considerable work in draining and leveling the ground upon which his crops were raised. He was anxious that the Government give him some help in further improving the valley, notwithstanding his general objection to the intrusion of the soldiers.

It was after this time that the agent made his trip into the Round Rock Valley and attempted to take away children for his school, which resulted rather disastrously.

It is upon that one point that the Navajos are now threatening disorder and attack. If the Government agents still insist upon removing forcibly the children from their native homes against their own and their parents' wishes, the trouble which is now feared will become a serious reality. The Indians, after the recent visitation of the diphtheria scourge, which carried off so many of their offspring, most naturally cling to the few children with a tenacity which will require a bloody and cruel force to overcome. With the exercise of tact and forbearance the difficulty may be overcome, while harshness will precipitate almost instant attack.

The very fact that the Navajos are self-sustaining seems to have operated against them. Inside the boundaries of their reservation they have grazing upon the rolling pastures over \$4,000,000 worth of sheep, ponies and cattle. But yet 'in the Standing Rock Valley there cannot be found a single plow nor wagon. In comparison with the other more warlike and indolent tribes, they have not received their just apportionment of the implements and tools dealt out. And then the whites on the eastern border annoy them even more than they do the former. An officer was recently heard to remark that the Indians were the ones who really needed the greatest protection, to keep off the white men from depredating upon the reservation.

San Diego and Honolulu.

The San Diegan of Tuesday has the following:

According to a report from a reliable source today, the project of establishing a steamship line from San Diego to the Sandwich Islands is about to be consummated. It will be remembered that Mr. Ryer was here some six weeks ago investigating the matter. His first effort was to secure a boat and Jamesel Dublan was conditionally chartered. His next was to secure a consignment of freight. He obtained some in San Diego and it is now reported he has obtained a full cargo in Los Angeles. It is understood that Capt. John Dillingham will be master of the boat, and that Mr. Ryer will in a short time to prepare for the first trip.

IN SORRY DISTRESS.
TROUBLE IN A WALL STREET LODGING-HOUSE—
A DESTITUTE FAMILY.

An able-bodied police officer was in great demand at the lodging-house, No. 602 South Wall street, at an early hour yesterday morning. The festive roosters and black Tom cats in that neighborhood had just opened the day-light chorus, when an ex-Trombone reporter, named Rackey, got on the war-path and almost frightened the life out of Mrs. Clark, the landlady, who is troubled with heart disease.

Mrs. Clark has been having trouble with the Rackey family, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Rackey and two very small children, for some time past on account of Rackey's inability to pay room rent.

A few days ago Mrs. Clark called in the strong arm of the law and the Rackey belongings, consisting of a trunk or two, were placed on the sidewalk in front of the house. This took place last Saturday evening, and Mrs. Rackey and her two little children made their weary way to the central police station and applied to Chief Glass for protection as above stated.

When mounted Officer Dietwig reached the house, he found the rooms again vacated by the Rackeys, and they could not be found any place. Rackey, who is a house decorator, says that he has plenty of work, but he has been unable to collect the money due him and that is the cause of his present trouble.

MUST FACE THE MUSIC.

COMINGS MUST RETURN TO ANSWER A CHARGE OF EMBEZZLEMENT.

ON HIS WAY TO NORTH DAKOTA IN CHARGE OF AN OFFICER—THE STORY OF HIS CRIME AND HOW HE WAS DISCOVERED.

Sheriff Arny Grundyson of East Grand Forks, N. D., came down from San Bernardino yesterday afternoon with C. L. Comings, the embezzler, in custody. It will be remembered that the story in brief from St. Paul a week ago stated that Comings, a prominent citizen of Grand Forks had been arrested in San Bernardino on a charge of grand larceny in having disposed of a lot of wheat stored with him, and that a servant girl to whom he had written gave him away.

Sheriff Grundyson and Comings were both interviewed at the Central police station before taking the 10:40 train, by a TIMES reporter, and the following facts surrounding this sensational arrest were gathered, notwithstanding the fact that Comings refused to make any statement whatever.

For fifteen years Comings has made Minnesota his home, and for some time he has been acting as purchasing agent for the Minnesota and Northern Elevator Company. About two months ago Comings suddenly disappeared, and when his employers investigated, they learned that he had sold about \$6000 worth of wheat that had been stored with him by the farmers in the vicinity of Grand Forks, and appropriated the money to his own use.

A complain charging him with grand larceny was at once sworn out, and the officers went to work on the case but they could get no trace of him whatever. He left his wife and five little sons, and at first the detectives thought that Mrs. Comings knew where her husband had gone, but they soon learned that the poor woman was as much in the dark as they.

Pictures of Comings were sent in all directions, but they could get no trace of him until one morning about ten days ago, when Mrs. Comings walked into the office of the chief of police of St. Paul and told him that her husband was living in San Bernardino under the name of Brown.

The officers of San Bernardino were notified, and in a few hours Comings was lodged in the County Jail at that place.

Now for the sensational branch of this story. It seems that Comings arrived in San Bernardino about six weeks ago, and after looking about the country for a few days, bought ranch for \$6000 in San Diego county, and began his arrangements for farming on a large scale.

He employed a seventeen-year-old boy named Charles Williams, and sent him to St. Paul, armed with a return ticket for himself, a ticket from St. Paul to San Bernardino for a Miss Nellie Caferty, who lives with her mother near Comings's home in Polk county, Minnesota.

When the boy reached Miss Caferty's home he was met by her mother, who informed him that Miss Nellie had just been employed to do housework for Mrs. Comings.

The messenger hurried to the Comings house and inquired for Miss Nellie, and when that young woman, who is only 20 years of age, put in an appearance, the boy handed her Comings's letter in the presence of Mrs. Comings. The girl hurried upstairs to read the letter, but she acted so strange that the deserted wife's suspicions had been aroused and she followed Nellie and her to her room.

After a desperate scuffle, Mrs. Comings secured the letter from her faithless husband, and the contents so enraged her that she hurried to the Chief of Police, as above stated, and informed her husband. What the contents of the letter may be is not known, for the outraged wife refused to give it up, but it is believed that Comings and the girl had a previous arrangement and the letter simply instructed her how to reach him.

As soon as Mrs. Comings saw what she had done, she repented, and would have headed the officers off, but it was too late.

Comings and his family have always been prominent society people in St. Paul, and he was believed to be quite wealthy. He has born an excellent reputation as a business man, and has had the confidence of his employers ever since he has been with them.

He is a large fine-looking man, and from the photograph of Miss Caferty, which he had in his possession, she must be a very pretty girl. She is now with her mother, and young Williams has not yet returned to San Bernardino.

Comings said to a TIMES reporter last night that he has no fear of being able to clear himself when his case reaches trial.

THANKSGIVING.

THE NATIONAL DAY OF FEAST AND PRAYER.

A FESTIVAL OBSERVED FROM THE ATLANTIC TO THE PACIFIC,

TO OFFER THANKS FOR THE BLESSINGS OF THE YEAR.

ANGELICOS HAVE ABUNDANT CAUSE TO BE GRATEFUL, AND WILL CELEBRATE ACCORDINGLY—PROGRAMME OF THE DAY'S EXERCISES.

It is Thanksgiving day, from the winter coast of New England to the summer sunshine of the Golden Gate. The Thanksgiving table stretches across the continent and about it will gather old and young, rich and poor, thankful and thankless, just and unjust, to partake of the feast. Once a year the busy world pauses mid-week to observe this annual family festival and to offer thanks to the Creator of the Universe for the year's blessings. Not a person in this city but has some cause for thankfulness—for climate if for nothing more. Our markets are crowded with fruits of infinite variety; flowers bloom as if it were June instead of November; the skies are blue and cloudless, the air soft and balmy. It has been a year of pestilence and disaster in almost every quarter of the globe except in favored California. Cholera has swept over the old world, and paused at the very doors of our continent; storms and blizzards are already raging east of the Rockies, and Jack Frost is tightening his grip, bringing in his train the usual catalogue of coughs, colds, croup and pneumonia. Floods are prevailing in the North, but not even an earthquake of any size has disturbed our climatic calm, and the people who kneel in church today will have ample cause for devout thankfulness.

Today the poor of the city will sit down to a Thanksgiving feast at Armory Hall. All day yesterday busy hands were transforming the great hall into a dining-room, where a thousand of the city's poor will be seated about a Thanksgiving table laden with good things.

Up at the Orphans' Home, on Alpine street, the children will have cause to be grateful for Thanksgiving day when they gather about the dinner table.

In hundreds of happy homes there will be reunions of the family circle.

The churches will observe Thanksgiving day as usual by holding special services. A union Thanksgiving service will be held at the Simpson auditorium, beginning at 10:45 a.m., Bishop A. G. Haygood preaching the sermon. The congregations of the following churches will join in this service: Simpson, First Church, Grace, Union Avenue and Bellevue Avenue of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and Trinity, West End, Bellevue Avenue and Mateo of the Methodist Episcopal Church South.

A grand choral Thanksgiving service will be held in the evening, beginning at 8 o'clock, in St. John's Episcopal Church, on Adams street. The sermon will be preached by the Rev. A. S. Clark, rector of Christ's Church. A special order of services will be followed, and the music will be rendered by a vested choir of thirty-five voices.

A union Thanksgiving service will be held at the First Presbyterian Church, and there will be special services at the Second Presbyterian Church in East Los Angeles also.

Rev. F. M. Larkin, of the Central Methodist Church, will preach at Vincent Methodist Church, his congregation uniting in the union service.

Thanksgiving services will be held at the Free Methodist Church, on Fifth street, near Wall street, beginning at 10 a.m. with a Thanksgiving prayer meeting. At 11 a.m. General Superintendent E. P. Hart will preach. At 2:30 p.m. there will be a service of general thanksgiving open for all. Preaching again at 7:30 p.m. Rev. Mr. Hart will also preach on next Sabbath at this church, morning and evening.

A complain charging him with grand larceny was at once sworn out, and the officers went to work on the case but they could get no trace of him whatever. He left his wife and five little sons, and at first the detectives thought that Mrs. Comings knew where her husband had gone, but they soon learned that the poor woman was as much in the dark as they.

The Young People's Society of the Swedish Methodist Episcopal Church will give a Thanksgiving festival at Panorama Hall tonight; doors open at 7:30 p.m. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

There will be a Thanksgiving social at Y.M.C.A. Hall this evening, to which all young men are specially invited.

Up at Turnverein Hall the ladies of Stanton Corps will hold a carnival and serve a Thanksgiving dinner. The programme is full and varied enough to satisfy all tastes.

Union Thanksgiving services will be held this morning in the Presbyterian Church at Alhambra at 11 o'clock. Sermon by Rev. Mr. Robinson of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

THANKSGIVING WEDDINGS.

TEN COUPLES LICENSED TO WED YESTERDAY BY THE COUNTY CLERK.

Marriage licenses were issued at the County Clerk's office yesterday to the following persons:

William Clapp, a native of Iowa, 25 years of age, of Long Beach; to Lottie E. Kinman, a native of California, 17 years of age, of San Fernando.

P. J. Ward, a native of Canada, 31 years of age, to Annie Brown, a native of California, 19 years of age; both residents of this city.

Edward Solomon, a native of California, 21 years of age, to Maude Bayliss Mosher, a native of Iowa, 19 years of age; both residents of this city.

George Anderson, a native of Illinois, 44 years of age, to Jenette McMaster, a native of Scotland, 40 years of age; both residents of this city.

J. R. Thurman, a native of California, 25 years of age, to M. L. Wampler, also a native of California, 17 years of age; both residents of El Monte.

Carl Leonard Hanson, a native of Sweden, 29 years of age, to Lena L. Brigham, a native of Massachusetts, 20 years of age; both residents of this city.

W. F. Adams, a native of California, 29 years of age, to Ella L. Lawrence, a native of Missouri, 27 years of age; both residents of this city.

W. H. Mowers, a native of Iowa, 29 years of age, to Ulalia T. Davis, also a native of Iowa, 23 years of age; both residents of this city.

Rupert Borden, a native of Nova Scotia, 30 years of age, to Mary Etta Ward, a native of Massachusetts, 27 years of age; both residents of this city.

Calvin K. Holloway, a native of Indiana, 23 years of age, to Artie B. Conaway, a native of Iowa, 28 years of age; both residents of this city.

HALL'S HAIR RENEWER enjoys the confidence and patronage of people all over the civilized world who use it to restore and keep the hair a natural color.

ONLY TWO days more in which to buy Hats and Men's Furnishing Goods at one-half their original value at John W. Hall's selling out sale, 124 S. Spring st.

OUR THANKSGIVING.

Our Thanksgiving giving

PROCLAMATION

Has a turkey flavor about it, although not issued from Constantinople. Our proclamation comes from a capital, however, and the Turkish capital isn't in it compared with our large capital invested in fall and winter clothing. Such a magnificent stock justifies two thanksgivings—one from us that we have such a display to present, and another from you that you have such an assortment from which to buy your winter outfit. By the way are you aware that we are offering a

REWARD OF \$10.00

To any man that has been in Los Angeles six months and can truthfully assert that he never heard of the

London Clothing Co.

Headquarters for Overcoats

Corner Spring and Temple sts.

CRYSTAL PALACE!

138, 140, 142 S. Main-st.

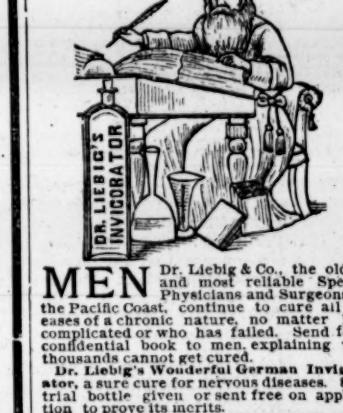
WE CARRY THE LARGEST AND FINEST ASSORTMENT OF ARTISTIC GAS, INCANDESCENT AND COMBINATION FIXTURES.



Dr. Liebig & Co. Specialists.

Established 27 years. Branch of San Francisco.

123 S. Main-st. Los Angeles.



DR. LIEBIG'S GERMAN INVIGORATOR, a sure cure for nervous diseases. \$1.00 trial bottle given or sent free on application to prove its merits.

Read the Los Angeles Times.

Because it is Level-headed. Because it is Observant. Because it is Sincere.

Because it is Alive. Because it is Nervy. Because it is Graphic. Because it is Energetic. Because it is Loyal. Because it is Entertaining. Because it is Sturdy.

Because it is Truthful. Because it is Incorruptible. Because it is Masterly. Because it is

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.



PASADENA.

Brilliant Social Event at Operahouse Hall.

Tomorrow Night's Concert—Points About Thanksgiving Day—People Coming and Going—A Batch of Brevities.

On Tuesday evening a number of Pasadena's young society men, together with a few Los Angeles gentlemen, gave an enjoyable hop at Lowe's Hall, which opens the fashionable social season here.

Mrs. E. H. Hull, Mrs. Christy, Mrs. C. W. Brown and Mrs. Stinson, acted as patronesses on this occasion and received the guests in a handsomely decorated corner of the spacious dancing hall reserved for this purpose.

Souvenir programmes were provided through the courtesy of the Misses Lowe, which were novel, appropriate and veritable works of art. The design was a sunflower, each petal of which bore the name and order of the dances, of which there were twenty.

Chrysanthemums were exclusively used in hall and table decorations and were artistically arranged.

A favor figure was introduced during the evening, which had been arranged by the young lady graduate in the form of a ring of pink fabric work, for the ladies and sachet for the gentlemen. The music, which was exceptionally fine, was furnished by a Los Angeles orchestra, and, altogether, the affair was one of the most elegant as well as delightful ever given here.

The handball tournament at the Athletic Club gymnasium this morning will furnish plenty of excitement to all interested in the game.

A meeting of the Ladies' Central Committee of the Y.M.C.A. met last night for work on the Royal Arch degree and a dinner followed the business proceedings. All present had a good time.

The handball tournament at the Athletic Club gymnasium this morning will furnish plenty of excitement to all interested in the game.

A meeting of the Ladies' Central Committee of the Y.M.C.A. will be held on Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock in their dressing-room. The meeting is called for the transaction of the regular monthly business.

Today between the hours of 11:30 and 2 o'clock a sumptuous dinner will be served at Williams' Hall by the ladies of the Catholic Church, to which the public is invited. Dinner 25 cents.

Services will be held in the Presbyterian Church this morning at 11 o'clock and a sermon will be preached by Rev. C. E. Harris of the Baptist Church. An especial musical programme has been prepared for the occasion.

Tomorrow morning a special car will leave the Santa Fe Depot at 7:15 o'clock for San Diego, carrying fifty members of the Christian Endeavor Union of this and adjoining towns.

Mr. McNally is already making plans for a new residence to replace the old factory Monday night. Mr. McNeil and his family will occupy Mr. McNally's residence at Almadena for the present.

Joseph Samuels, lately arrived from Iowa, has purchased, through the agency of McDonald & Brooks, Dr. Thomas R. Hayes' residence property on the south east corner of Los Robles avenue and Walnut street. Consideration, \$600.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Hull, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Christy, Mrs. Stinson, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Valentine, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Foss, Misses Brown, Lowe, Zel, Lowe, Hall, Elinor Hall, Dobbins, Libby, Dowdworth, Cole, Greble, Dickinson, Visscher, Wilde, Sampson; Messrs. Brown, Lowe, Wilson, Lowe, Root, Halsted, Watson, Staats, Hiram Staats, Rogers, Evans, Hastings, Dr. Frase, Bleekman, Scoville and many others.

A RARE MUSICAL TREAT.

One of the most promising musical events ever announced to be given in Pasadena is to take place tomorrow night at the Presbyterian Church. Miss Coleman, whose work on the organ has been heard here on several occasions with rare pleasure, will be the central figure of attraction. She will be assisted by prominent Pasadenas and Los Angeles musicians.

The following programme has been arranged:

Duo for organ, "Jubel Overture" (Weber) —Mrs. William Gardner Cogswell, Miss Coleman.

Hymn of Praise, "I Waited for the Lord" (Mendelssohn)—Miss Coleman.

Cognac, "The Last Judgment" (Mr. Cogswell), Violin, cello and piano accompaniment—Miss Pierson, Miss Eleanor Hall, Miss Susie Cogswell.

Una voce poco fa, "Il Barbier" (Rossini) —Mr. Allen Dodworth; Miss Lily Dodworth accompaniment.

Violin, cello and piano accompaniment—Miss Pierson, Miss Eleanor Hall, Miss Susie Cogswell.

Fac ut Portem, "Tempo di Bourree" (Biesi) —Miss Pierson.

Antands, "Tempo di Bourree" (Biesi) —Miss Pierson.

Fac ut Portem, "Stabat Mater" (Rossini) —Mrs. W. B. Clapp.

Jesus Nazareth" (Gounod) —Mr. William Gardner Cogswell.

Overture to "William Tell" (Rossini) —Miss Coleman.

Hymn to the Lord" (Lebouc) —Mrs. Cogswell.

Vivian obligato, piano accompaniment, "Consolation" —(Liszt) gavotte, (Ambro) Thun-Hohenstein, Coleen Novelle, "Largo," "Allegro," (Gade) —Miss Pierson, Miss Eleanor Hall, Mrs. Cogswell.

War March from "Rienzi" (arranged for the organ by Edgar Stillman Kelly) (Wagner) —Miss Coleman.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

This being Thanksgiving day, a few local items relating thereto will not be out of place.

The post office will be open from 9 to 10 a.m. and from 4 to 5 p.m. There will be no delivery by carriers.

The ladies of the Catholic Church will serve a sumptuous repast at Williams' Hall between the hours of 11:30 a.m. and 2 p.m.

The banks will be closed all day.

Maurice Holmes will serve an elaborate repast at Hotel Green between the hours of 11:30 and 2.

A union Thanksgiving service will be held at 11 o'clock this morning at the First Presbyterian Church. The sermon will be preached by Rev. C. E. Harris, pastor of the Baptist Church, and special music will be rendered by a double quartette choir.

TUESDAY NIGHT'S ENTERTAINMENT.

The Children's Home will entertain.

Received contributions to the amount of \$54 to aid in this philanthropic work. The attendance was large, and the interest of the citizens very manifest. The music rendered by the Italian boys of Los Angeles was much appreciated by the children, as well as the older people. The solo by Rev. C. C. Reynolds was enjoyed by all, and an encore was demanded.

The work of the Society in the State and Nation was ably described by the State superintendent, Rev. R. Garton. A synopsis of the report of Superintendent J. R. Townsend was published in yesterday's issue.

DEATH OF EX-MARSHAL MCLEAN.

Brief mention was made in yesterday's issue of the death of ex-Marshall D. R. McLean, which occurred at his residence on Summit avenue Tuesday afternoon. The end came after a long illness and much patient suffering. His brother, Alexander McLean, who is a member of the Masonic fraternity, S. H. Rudolph, and wife of Santa Barbara, arrived at his bedside a few moments before he died. The funeral will take place at 9 o'clock this morning from his late residence. The members of the Masonic fraternity are requested to attend the funeral in a body.

REAL ESTATE MARKET ACTIVE.

It is given out that the firm of Woodworth & Mariner has traded City Treasurer's office to the firm of J. H. Merriman, of this city. The ranch consists of forty acres, one-half of which are in bearing oranges and lemons. The consideration was \$20,000. This firm has also sold fifteen acres for Mrs. Painter on Los Robles avenue to Mr. Clark, at \$100 per acre, and Mr. Peck's cold storage on North Marengue avenue to Mr. Peck for \$3000.

PASADENA BREVITIES.

Most of the stores will be closed today. W. L. Vail of Phoenix, Ariz., is a guest in Pasadena.

There were several lively turkey raffles at the Brunswick last night.

Tonight the majority of people in town will be suffering from dyspepsia.

A regular meeting of John F. Godfrey Post, G.A.R., will be held this evening.

J. H. Outwater and family were down from Sierra Madre yesterday morning.

Special discount of 10 per cent. on every purchase from \$1 up in the dress goods and hosiery departments on Friday and Saturday at the Bon Accord. This is rare opportunity to buy new and seasonal goods at a bargain.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Weatherill have returned from an extended Eastern trip, which included all the large cities. They

had a delightful time, but are glad to be back again in the land of sunshine and roses.

Col. and Mrs. Louis Dillman are expecting today overland Mr. and Mrs. Edward Heath with their two children and nurse. Mrs. Heath is a daughter of Mrs. Dillman, who will remain here for the winter. Mr. Heath will return east after the holidays.

Laura Hollis will appear this afternoon at the opera house "Forget-Me-Not," and tonight in "Alice." The San Francisco Post says of this popular actress: "During her engagement Miss Hollis proved herself an actress of remarkable versatility, appearing in roles directly opposite to their character, viz.: "Forget-Me-Not," "The Tresses," "Alice," and others."

The Pasadena Tennis Club will hold a tournament today at the Walnut-street court. Play will begin at 8:30 o'clock. The entries are as follows: J. D. Graham, Mr. Barry, Harold Channing, Don McGillivray, Fred Roche, Ver Picher, Robert Rowan, Robert Collingwood, Charles Lewis, A. C. Foss, Frank Grossman, Louis Frazee, Charles Hovey and others.

The Columbia Tennis Club members are making extensive preparations for their tournament, which will be held tomorrow and Saturday. Lunch will be served both days, through the courtesy of Mr. and Mrs. Daggett.

Pasadena Chapter, R.A.M. met last night for work on the Royal Arch degree and a dinner followed the business proceedings. All present had a good time.

The handball tournament at the Athletic Club gymnasium this morning will furnish plenty of excitement to all interested in the game.

Adjourned till next day in December. The City Council held an adjourned meeting Tuesday night. Councilman Rhorer was absent as usual. Frank Palmer presented a petition, asking that Central Avenue be opened through Dr. Pearson's place. The petition was voted upon, and the Council granted the petition, and the Street Superintendent was instructed to open the street. The committee on procuring a new filing case exhibited the case, which cost about \$60, and the report was accepted.

The case was made by Stouts and Osmer. A resolution was presented declaring the office of City Recorder vacant, and was passed. The following candidates wanted the office: William Cord, E. Hicklin, Len Clalborne, T. A. Cord and H. S. Finney. The Council voted that the ballot Finney receive 5 votes and Hicklin 1. Finney was declared elected, and took the oath of office. The Council then adjourned till 7:30 Friday evening, when it will pass upon Judge Finney's official bond.

Thanksgiving services will be held at the Pomona Baptist Church this morning at the usual hour. The business houses will generally close.

Mrs. T. B. Copeland of Joplin, Mo., is visiting the family of N. McCain.

There will be a ball game at the grounds on Ninth street and White avenue at 2:30 this afternoon, between the Red Stockings and the Kalmans. The Kalmans will be the battery for the former and Bill Strong and Mason for the latter team.

ORANGE COUNTY.

Meeting of the Anaheim City Trustees—News Notes and Personalities.

William J. Fay, wife and seven children arrived from Denver and are stopping at the Del Campo, awaiting the completion of their handsome two-story residence on Broadway. Mr. Fay and family are highly delighted with our country.

L. Henry, advance agent for the Lora Hollis Company, was here yesterday making arrangements for the appearance of his company next Wednesday night, in Reiser's Opera House, in "The Tiger." Miss Hollis, who has been appearing at the new opera house here in "Drapomar" four years ago, and the lady will be pleasantly remembered by our theater-goers.

Messrs. E. P. Fowler of San Diego and J. Capitan of Los Angeles, directors in our sugar refinery, were here yesterday on business connected with that enterprise.

Ten visitors from Los Angeles were seen upon our streets yesterday, some on business, and others on pleasure bent.

The new society of Turners held a meeting Tuesday night in Kroeger's Hall, and were succeeded by the Dickele in the various athletic movements.

The attendance at the Thanksgiving day ball of Co. G. tonight promises to be large. Leonard's orchestra from Santa Ana has been engaged to furnish the music.

B. V. Garwood yesterday forwarded to us the names of various local contributions of food, clothing, etc., for our poor's Thanksgiving reunion. There was quite a lot of articles, and no doubt they will be well appreciated by the recipients.

An attempt at burglary was made on Thursday evening at the residence of Mr. Bornhoff, on Montecito street, one door from State. The lady lives alone, her husband being a railroad man, and shortly after dark hearing some one at the back door, she called out to come in, but no one entered. After a while she contrived to raise a window. At this, the woman became plucky, went out, armed with a butcher knife, but the fellow ran away without being able to identify him.

The case of the people vs. Clio Lloyd, charged with disturbing the peace of Mrs. O. Lloyd, the widow of A. O. Lloyd, recently deceased, will come up before Justice Crane on Saturday. This case was begun some time ago, but was postponed on account of the serious illness of the lady's husband.

Lloyd was charged with burglary, was arraigned before Superior Judge Walter B. Cope yesterday morning, and given until Saturday to plead.

Frank P. Kelly left for Los Angeles to spend Thanksgiving day in that city, yesterday evening.

MARRIED.

DOMINY, FRED.—At the home of the bride's parents, East Los Angeles, by Rev. F. F. Washburn. Miss Jewel Foley and Harry G. Dominy, November 16, at 8:30 o'clock.

INSTANTANEOUS Chocolate at H. Jevine's

SAUERKRAUT, German Salt Pickles, Smoked Salmon, Lake Superior White Fish, Roast Cheese, Fresh Grated Horseradish, Boiled Ham, Stephens Mott Market. Telephone 734.

HEALTH FOOD CO. S' Wheaten at Jevine's Grocery House.

WE ARE thankful for "The World's Greatest Typewriter." Look in the windows at 204 S. Spring st.

TIMES BRANCH OFFICES.

PASADENA—No. 36 East Colorado street, Succorrot's store.

POMONA—Corner Second and Main sts.

SAN BERNARDINO—Stewart Hotel News Stand.

SANTA ANA—No. 203 West Fourth street.

ANAHUAC—Jos. Helmsen.

SANTA BARBARA—No. 712 State street.

AZUZA—Dugan's, Otis Block.

NEWTON—Pioneer Agency, R. B. Newton's exclusive agent.

COLTON—J. E. Mattox Postoffice news stand.

RIVERSIDE—Willard Gardner, at A. L. Derby's news stand.

At all these branch offices, news items, advertisements and orders for THE TIMES are received.

POMONA.

Meeting of the Board of Trade—The City Council.

The Board of Trade held a regular meeting Monday night. Frank H. Raines was admitted as a new member. The Railroad Committee reported progress and asked for further time, which, if the reporter remembers correctly, is about the fourteenth time. The County Division Committee was instructed to arrange for a convention to be held in the Board of Trade room, and representatives from all outlying towns and neighborhoods will be asked to attend. The meeting will be held December 10. A letter was received from the County's World's Fair Committee stating that it would be held later in Pomona for a citrus exhibit at the World's Fair.

As the committee expected so much of Pomona, the board decided to ask the County Committee to bear a part of the expense. The committee is composed of Fred Smith, C. L. Loud, J. E. Packard and F. V. Palmer. Fred Palmer of Pomona College, Claremont, appeared before the board in the interest of the proposed electric railway between this city and Claremont, and stated that he was at work along the proposed route investigating the cost of a right-of-way, etc.

He said at first the electric company was to put the regulators at each end of the line, and to make a connection in the city and they would turn on the lights. He also advocated a committee of seven being appointed to settle all disputes that came up in regard to the interests of the valley.

Adjourned till next day in December.

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At last he was aroused from his reverie by the appearance of one of his oldest customers and friends. His face brightened and the two entered into a brisk conversation. They had talked upon subjects, when suddenly the Chicago man saw the urn on the dressing case and exclaimed: "Why, old man, what a peculiar design."

What price have you on that?" The knight of the gripper frowned and replied: "That is not for me to say. That is one of my personal effects."

The Chicago man proceeded to examine the object.

"It's mighty pretty thing. Oh, there are ashes in here. I daresay you use it in your smoking set." The young man could not avoid an explanation. "You see," he said, with some feeling, "my wife requested before she died that her body be cremated and that I carry her ashes with me in my travels. I compiled with her request and those are the ashes of my wife."

The Chicago man suddenly thought of a previous engagement and left the room unceremoniously.—Chicago Herald.

A SPECIAL CONTRACT enables us to offer this splendid journal and THE SATURDAY TIMES AND WEEKLY MIRROR for one year.

N. Y. Tribune, regular price per year.....\$1.00

The Saturday Times and Weekly Mirror, regular price per year.....\$1.30

Total.....\$2.30



NEWS AND BUSINESS.

The Weather.

U. S. WEATHER OFFICE, LOS ANGELES, NOV. 23, 1892.—At 5 a.m. the barometer registered 29.93; at 5 p.m. 29.86. Thermometer in corresponding hours showed 51° and 50°. Maximum temperature, 62°; minimum temperature, 46°. Character of weather, clear and dry.

WEATHER BUREAU.

Reports received at Los Angeles on November 23. Observations taken at all stations at 8 p.m., 75th meridian time:

| PLACE OF OBSERVATION. | Barometer. | Maximum Temperature. | Rain in last 12 hours, inches. |
|-----------------------|------------|----------------------|--------------------------------|
| Los Angeles..... | 29.86 | 62 | 0 |
| San Diego..... | 29.86 | 61 | 0 |
| Pasadena..... | 29.86 | 61 | 0 |
| Keele..... | 29.72 | 62 | 0 |
| San Francisco..... | 29.93 | 54 | 0 |
| Sacramento..... | 29.86 | 54 | 0 |
| Red Bluff..... | 29.84 | 48 | .02 |
| Eureka..... | 29.92 | 48 | .10 |
| Roseburg..... | 29.88 | 46 | .04 |
| Portland..... | 29.86 | 42 | .18 |

GEORGE E. FRANKLIN, Observer.

A novel invention whereby the celebrated Rochester lamp is being used, as an oil-heating device, over 300 have been sold since October 26, 1892. They are made in three sizes, viz.: Nos. 1, 2 and 3. The No. 1 being the largest and forty-eight inches high. They are gotten up in a most attractive and pleasing, elaborately nickel-ated and concealed by all who have seen them to be not only the handsomest, but the best oil-heating stove ever put on the market. The Nos. 1 and 2 will warm an ordinary room in a few minutes, and is capable of heating two or more rooms, and is a great convenience when alone. It being a lamp, the combustion is perfect, consequently no odor, and every one is guaranteed to please or no money. The inventor is F. E. Browne, Nos. 314 and 316 South Spring street, where they can be seen in operation, or send for circular.

Breck's Pharmacy, 303 North Main, New Temple Hall, regular hours, public, was visited by hundreds of people yesterday, the great attraction being their complete stock of drugs, perfumery, etc., and the beautiful specimen of deer head received a few days ago direct from Guaymas, Mexico, a full description of which was printed in THE TIMES of the 22d inst. Many other specimens were shown, arrangements with all the railroads for reduced fares from all Southern California points to enable all the people to visit their store and see this rare specimen of deer head. Call today and see the deer and get an ice cream soda—fresh crushed strawberries.

There will be a special Thanksgiving service at 11 o'clock a.m. on Thursday, the 24th, at Christ Church, Episcopal, corner Flower and Pico streets. Special music has been prepared for the occasion, notably an anthem of Gounod, and a baritone solo for the offering intended. The choir will be joined by volunteers of vocal ability. Several clergymen have promised to assist in the service. The rector is to preach the sermon. Fruits and flowers will be given for the decoration of the chancel.

A union Thanksgiving service will be held at the Simpson auditorium, beginning at 10 a.m., Rev. Bishop G. H. Hall preaching the sermon. The congregations of the following churches will join in this service: Simpson, First Church, Grace, Union Avenue and Bellevue Avenue of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and Trinity, West End, Bellevue Avenue and Mateo of the Methodist Episcopal Church, San Jose.

The ladies of the Central Christian Church will give a supper and entertainment Thanksgiving evening, in Union Hall, corner of Grand avenue and Seventeenth street. Supper from 5 to 8 p.m. Program from 8 to 9, by Wendell Schiel, wife of Mrs. Schiel, and Margaret Anderson pianists, and Miss Iola Wright, elocutionist. Admission, including supper, 25 cents. Everybody come.

A shoe dressing to give satisfaction must protect the shoe from the alkali dust of this coast as well as not injure the leather. Watson's Peerless Polish does this. It penetrates the leather, thereby keeping out the dust, and does not show any longer. It is especially made for the Pacific Coast trade. Manufactured by the Peerless Polish Company, Los Angeles, Cal.

One of the most appropriate gifts for a Christmas present is a set of those Berlin photographs that can be bought at Sanborn, Vail & Co.'s, No. 133 S. Spring street. They are reproductions of famous works of art, and interest to everybody and an ornament to every household. A visit will repay you.

The sewing circle of the Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church will give a Thanksgiving social Thursday evening, November 24, at the residence of Maj. J. R. Toberman, No. 105 South Pearl street. Admission, including programme and refreshments, 25 cents.

Smart's Music Store, No. 329 South Spring street, has the finest assortment of musical instruments in the city. Violins from \$2; guitars from \$4.50; banjos from \$7 to \$40. Examine their goods before making a purchase and save money.

To give all an opportunity to enjoy the evening and dashes of fun, the "Mammoth wharf at Santa Monica, today's 9:30 a.m. and 1:17 p.m. Southern Pacific trains will run through and out on to the wharf.

Eastern oysters, any style, 50 cents a dozen. Catering for weddings and parties in or out of the city. Hollenbeck Hotel Cafè, Nos. 214 and 216 West Second street, J. E. Aull, proprietor.

Mrs. Beeman & Hendee cordially invite the public to the annual opening of Christmas novelties Friday and Saturday, November 25 and 26, at No. 323 [South Spring street].

If Mrs. S. Wood, whose maiden name was Sue Lewis, who came to this city recently from Dallas, Tex., will call on the Chief of Police, she will receive some valuable information.

The people who have volunteered to wait upon the tables at the free Thanksgiving dinner today are requested to armor Hall at 11 o'clock promptly.

Everybody is going to Arrowhead Hot Springs this season. Carriages meet trains at San Bernardino and Arrowhead station. City office at Coulter's store.

A thanksgiving dinner at the Algonquin Dining Room, No. 125 South Spring street, from 11 till 2 and from 5 till 7:30 cents or to order.

Dr. B. Zachan, surgeon-chiropractor, will be in his office, No. 124 South Main, from 9 a.m. till 4 p.m. Thanksgiving day.

All kinds of sewing machines for rent; also sewing machines repaired, at No. 128 South Main street.

Fine cabinet photos reduced to \$1.75 per print. Sunbeam Gallery, 206 South Main.

A. W. Swanfeldt, tents and awnings, removed to No. 247 South Main street; see ad.

Grand turkey dinner today from 10 to 3; only 10c. Gambrinus Hall, 213 E. First street.

Fine assortment and low prices in china, glass and plated ware at Parmentier's.

Lovinsky's orchestra, old Wilson Block, finest music in city; moderate rates.

The Grand View Hotel, Monrovia, opens November 3. See ad. first page.

Fine quality Soude Oxfords, Hewes, No. 105 North Spring street.

Thanksgiving dinner at the "Cosmopolitan" noon and evening, 25c.

No turkey at Kan-Koo, but just what you want for Xmas.

Kamel's Kurious Kurios, No. 325 South Spring street.

For complexion, purely vegetable Mexican soap.

\$5 Aristo, photos at Dewey's, \$3.50.

Today the entire public library will be closed.

A light rain commenced falling last night between 10 and 11 o'clock, which continued for some hours.

The University baseball club will this morning go to Riverside to play a game with the club of that city.

Among the patents issued to residents of California for the week ending Tuesday,

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

RAILROAD AFFAIRS.

Another Significant Railroad Move Up North.

Preparations for the Santa Fe's Extension to San Francisco.

The Southern Pacific's Proposed Time Table Change Postponed.

How Trains Will Run on the Southern California Lines—A Yard Engine's Collision—General Local and Personal Mention.

Associated Press dispatch from San Francisco says that a deed has just been recorded in Contra Costa county from I. R. Wilbur to Frank E. Peabody for 1300 acres of land at Antioch. The land stretches for about three miles along the water front at and near Antioch, and it is believed to be extremely valuable for railroad terminal purposes. Peabody is a member of the firm of Kidder, Peabody & Co. of Boston, bankers. Among railroad men the transfer is believed to point to the renewal of the great railroad project which was so much talked of about two years ago. Peabody is not only a member of the Boston banking firm, but he is also a director of the Santa Fe. These facts all taken together, the tacit admission of the interest of the Santa Fe in the San Francisco and Joaquin Valley road and the fact that one of the former's directors has bought a large tract of necessary land for railroad purposes, tend to show that the plan of building a line down the valley, or, in other words, from the Santa Fe up to the Bay of San Francisco, is being actively considered.

SANTA FE TIME CARD CHANGES.

Official announcement is received of the time-table changes to become effective next Sunday. The overland first-class limited will leave at 5:15 p.m., and arrive at 7:50 a.m. The second-class overland will leave at 6:35 p.m., and arrive at 8:30 a.m. The train on the Kite-swept track by way of Pasadena will leave at 9 a.m., instead of 8:30 a.m., and by way of Orange at 4:30 p.m., instead of 5:05 p.m. The Azusa train will leave at 7 p.m., instead of 7:20 p.m. The San Diego train will leave at 4:30 p.m., instead of 3:05 p.m. The Santa Ana train will leave at 1:30 p.m., instead of 4:45 p.m.

SCARF HEAT.

A division superintendent of the Northern Pacific has been fined \$50 for "overworking employees."

The Santa Fe's special Christian Endeavor train to San Diego will leave at 8 o'clock Friday morning, instead of Saturday, as was erroneously reported yesterday.

Apparently nothing stands in the way of the agreement of Chicago-Missouri River lines to limit commissions to \$1. The contingency was the agreement of the Alton and other interested lines.

There is a split in the ranks of the Train Dispatchers' Association of America. Ex-Vice-President W. W. Olentz is organizing an opposition association under the title of "The Order of Train Dispatchers."

A Southern Pacific switch engine, bound toward the Arcade depot, collided with a freight train going in the opposite direction on San Fernando street yesterday afternoon. The damage was slight.

Col. Fred Prince, the affable ticket clerk at the Santa Fe's city office on Spring street, will today start for Chicago in charge of an excursion, taking the place, temporarily, of the regular excursion conductor.

The new time-card, which was to have gone into effect on the Southern Pacific, has been withdrawn indefinitely. Other arrangements of train service are being discussed, but no one knows when a change will become effective. It is generally hoped, however, the card may be arranged that the overland from the East may arrive here in daylight.

RELIABLE LIFE INSURANCE.

At half the usual rates. Mutual Reserve Fund. Life Assurance Co., New York, one of the strongest and most popular companies in the world. Investigate and be convinced. F. J. Cressy, Manager, Room 6, 129 South Spring st., Los Angeles.

THE GREAT REGISTER.

Extra copies of the Great Register of voters in Los Angeles, just printed, may be had at the TIME COUNTING room. Price \$2.

THE QUICKEST Way to Cure a Cold.

Do you wish to know the quickest way to cure a cold? We will tell you. To cure a cold quickly, just repeat the following sentence in a low voice: "I am a strong, healthy man." If you do this, you will soon be well again. The first symptoms of a cold are a dry, loud cough and sneezing. The cough is soon followed by watery expectoration and the sneezing continues. In severe cases there is a thin white coating on the tongue. What to do? It is best to take Chlorophyll's Cough Remedy in double doses every hour. This will greatly lessen the severity of the cold and in many cases will effectively counteract its effects.

If the party of the second part pays the money (the two thousand dollars) in the time above stated, the party of the first part agrees to make him a deed to one-half of the above described property.

As witness whereof, we, Darius Allen, William C. McBratney, [SEAL], William Penn Rice, [SEAL], and others, in the presence of the above described persons.

TAKE YOUR FAMILY.

To Corfu, 130 S. Spring st., for Thanksgiving dinner, 12 to 8:30 p.m.

FRENCH AND CREPE tissue papers and paper dolls. Langstaedter, 214 W. Second st., Hollenbeck Hotel.

CREAM PUFF self-raising wheat flour.

TRY Elastic Starch at Jeune's.

HOTEL WESTMINSTER, Los Angeles. Rooms with board, \$2.50 per day and upward. Rooms without board, \$1.00 per day and upward. Electric cars pass the door from both ends.

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Among the patents issued to residents of California for the week ending Tuesday,

High class grocers keep

Cleveland's Baking Powder

Absolutely the Best

and recommend it, for they know its high quality pleases their best patrons, and is sure to make anyone who tries it a permanent customer.

We Are Offering

FOR THIS WEEK

50 Dozen

Hand

Embroidered

Handkerchiefs

—Worked by the

SISTERS

—In the Convents in

FRANCE.

Price, 25c EACH.

The Unique,

253 S. Spring-st.

ISAACS BROS.

Proprietors.

THURSDAY NOV 24

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ELEVENTH YEAR.

LOS ANGELES, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1892.—TWELVE PAGES.

PRICE: SINGLE COPIES, 5 CENTS
BY THE WEEK, 3 CENTS.

They Are Here!

Another carload of the celebrated

Columbus Buggy Co.'s Vehicles

New Styles, New Colors, and Elegant in all Details.



Ask to see No. 2 Allerton Speeder, No. 100 Parisian Phaeton, No. 89 Eugene Phaeton, No. 109 and No. 109½ Avenue Carriages, No. 108½ Dainty Carriage, No. 1003 Special, No. 106 Imperial Carriage, No. 93½ Lawrence Surrey.

Hawley, King & Co.,

210-212 N. Main st., Los Angeles.

Retiring from Business

Boots and Shoes AT COST!

A. S. McDonald will sell his valuable stock of Boots and Shoes at the lowest possible rate. Encumbered city property has been exchanged for country property, hence a change of residence is an imperative necessity, and the boot and shoe business must go.

This is No Advertising Dodge

The records will prove the statement. Call at

118 N. SPRING-ST.

And get the best value for the least money. Fixtures will be disposed of with the stock.

Highest Honors, Diplomas and First Premiums Awarded.

For the best Photographs at the late Horticultural Fair which ended Oct 8, 1892, and at all previous exhibits wherever work was entered in competition.

Largest and most complete Studio in Southern California.

Oeliumacher
PHOTO.

All the latest styles and designs used. Platinotype, Sepia, Crayon and Water-color Portraits.

Come Early for Your Xmas Orders.

107 N. Spring-st., Los Angeles, Cal.

Finest Finished Cabinets \$5.00 Per Dozen.

WORKS:

BERNANDO & RAILROAD STS.

— AND —

MAGDALENA AVE.

* Los Angeles Pipe Manufactory.
J. D. HOOKER & CO.
MANUFACTURERS OF
RIVETED SHEET IRON WATER PIPES
WROUGHT IRON AND WATER PIPES
AND PIPE FITTINGS.
LOS ANGELES,
CAL.

OIL WELL SUPPLIES!

Boilers, Engines, Drilling Ropes, Pipe etc

Eastern-made Drilling Tools.

The only establishment on the Pacific Coast that can furnish everything connected with drilling or pumping oil wells.

Santa Paula Hardware Co.,
SANTA PAULA Ventura Co., Cal.

NILES PEASE

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Furniture, Carpets,
Lace and Silk Curtains,
Portieres, Oil Cloths,
Window Shades
Linoleum, Mattings, Etc.

337-339-341 S. SPRING ST.

NOW READY.

0 0 0

It will repay you to call and inspect the choice line of new Fall and Winter Clothes now displayed by

Korn & Kantrowitz,
Merchant Tailors,

214 South Broadway, Crocker Block.
This firm is new to Los Angeles, but they will at once gain the popularity
which their name and class of work guarantees.

Leave your measure with Korn & Kantrowitz.

IN THE VALLEY OF THE PLATTE.

A THANKSGIVING STORY.

By Flora Haines Loughead.

Contributed to the Times.

You who live in time of peace may think it a very fine thing to have the smoke of battle shrouding all the land, but I can tell you that war isn't merely a beating of drums and marching off to the battlefield, to come back covered with glory. There's a sight more sweat and blistered hands and rags about the heroes of the Rebellion today, than there is glory or laurel leaves.

I know something about it, if I was only a poor farmer's wife, living in the Valley of the Platte, who never smelt gunpowder or heard the roar of cannon, except at Fourth-of-July celebrations. But I've had my experience of war, and a bitter trial it was, away out on a bleak Western prairie, a thousand miles from the smoke of battle.

You see, we had taken up a quarter section three years before the war broke out, and six months after we were married—Ephraim and I. It was a sightly piece of land, good grain soil, with a stream of running water through it.

Some people would have made a fortune out of it, but Ephraim never seemed to have any head for farming. He was always too early or too late with his planting. One year a blazing hot sun would scorch his young grain, and the next year he would be sure to come a whipping frost as soon as it showed above ground.

We never could seem to get ahead. While our neighbors built new houses, we patched the roof of our three-roomed cabin, and barely worried along. Our babies went barefooted from early spring to late fall, and would have been in rags, if I hadn't patched for hours together.

Ephraim never fretted about anything. He'd just sit down and hope things would be better another year. He was always willing enough, but he never seemed to have a faculty of going ahead for himself. Like other people You had to tell him the next thing and the next to do; and I was always such a master hand for work that I'd get about things myself rather than call him, and I expect I spoiled him. Not that I didn't fret sometimes; but I kept it mostly to myself. So I drew water, and milked the cows, and picked up all the ends of work that he overlooked, and ran the farm, and Ephraim, too, as you might say, year after year, with all my housework on my hands, till it was beat out of me to feel as cranky as an old woman in her sixties; and I had not turned 22 when my fourth baby came.

Small rest for me, even in those trying times. A neighbor woman came over to take care of me, but what with looking after the children—for the twins wasn't but two-year-olds, and needed as much tending as a baby in arms—and all the cooking to do besides—it wasn't much waiting on I had from her. The eighth day her husband got run over by a reaper, and she had to go right off. I crawled out of bed and dressed myself, for Ephraim wasn't around, and there was no telling when he'd turn up.

What had come over him in those days, I couldn't make out. He was all the while going off by himself and studying and studying, and when anybody spoke to him he'd look up flustered like, for all the world as if he was hiding something away.

It suited me quite as well that he should be off this time, for he would only have been fidgety and scared to see me up and about. The dinner dishes were all washed up, and the twins clean swept, the baby asleep, the room a little Eph marking on his slate, and that was all encouraging. I pattered round the kitchen, setting things to rights, and looking in the cupboard to see what there was cooked for supper. But the neighbor woman was no provider, and never seemed able to calculate on having anything ahead. The cupboard was bare as Mother Hubbard's. There was a pot of nice potato yeast in the pantry, and I went to work to set some bread. But that wouldn't be ready to bake till morning, and I made up my mind to surprise Ephraim with some Johnny cakes for supper.

In he came, an hour before sundown, and he gave a start when he saw me about, and put his arm around me and kissed me, quite lover-like. He tried to coax me to lie down and rest, and let him get the supper, but I only laughed at him and told him he might go out and split some kindling.

He started out, with the hatchet in his hand, and I sat down and waited, taking little Eph in my lap, for he was nothing more than a baby, and he'd never got over being turned off for the twins. We waited a long time, and suddenly I looked out of the window and saw the sun setting like a great red ball on the rim of the prairie, and I wondered why Ephraim didn't come, and tried to think whether I'd hear the sound of his chopping. Those were uncertain times in the Platte Valley. The Indians on the north and the jayhawkers on the south were always threatening raids. Cold chills ran over me, as I thought that something had surely happened to Ephraim. I put down little Eph, telling him to mind the twins and on account to touch the baby, threw a shawl over my head, crept down the steps and stole round the house to a big stump that Ephraim always used as a chopping block.

There he sat on the stump, the hatchet on the ground beside him. And, if you'll believe me, he'd sat there so long and so still that a small bird crawled all the way up his back and was climbing his coat collar.

I was weak and irritable, and I will tell you that I was downright mad. Not cross or ill-tempered, but carried away by a raging passion that wouldn't let me weigh my words. All the hardships and disappointments I'd borne in the years I'd been his wife whipped me on, and all the sharp things I'd thought but never spoken, with more and sharper than never entered my head till that moment, I let loose on him. And he never said a word for himself, but when I was ready to fall from exhaustion, he picked me up in his arms and carried me into the house and laid me on the bed.

Not a word to reproach me or to defend himself did he say that night or during the weeks of fever that I brought on myself, but when I was up again, my strength came back, and trying to think how I could ask Ephraim's forgiveness, and thank him for the faithful care he'd given me, and the patience he'd shown the babies, in his clumsy, man's way of keeping the house and feeding the children (for they'd lived on porridge the whole blessed time), he went to town one day, and when he came back he wore an army overcoat.

"Jane," he said, "I'm going to the war."

I looked and looked at him, but if I'd had to die the next minute, not a word could I have spoken. He went on, talking fast, never looking my way.

"It won't matter to you. You don't care for me, and you don't care for the cause. You've always made light of it when I've tried to tell you what I felt to see other men taking up arms to defend the country and minding idle here. I've done everything I could for you and the children. Peter Olsen will work the land on shares; he's a better farmer than I. There's a little money in the bank. I've put it in your name, and you'll have my pay. There's a call for more recruits. We start for the front tonight."

He kissed all the babies, and caught me to him a moment, but I was like one frozen, all power of speech gone.

I watched him down the path to the road, as far as the creek, where the cottonwoods hid him from sight. Then the numb pain gave way to despairing tears, for I knew I should never see my husband again. He had gone to his death, thinking I hated and despised him, while my heart was well-nigh bursting with love and sorrow.

I might have written him, you think, and told him how I felt. I had other things to think of besides writing. I set up a pair of woolen socks that night, and managed to finish two pairs and send them down to St. Louis, along with his winter flannels before his regiment received marching orders. But afterward, it was borne back on me, more times than I can tell, that sending off his things that way, without a word or line, might have made him think that I wanted to get rid of him and all that belonged to him. And I didn't doubt that he went to the front with a heavy heart, and flung his life away.

It was in the dead of winter, and a man rode five miles through the snow to fetch me the paper that told of the fight. I wanted to prepare me for it, and coaxed me to sit down by the window, and talked about patriotism and the glory of dying for one's country. And when I read Ephraim's name among the killed, and didn't scream or faint, he said I had good nerve, and he was glad I didn't take it hard. But I sat down in that chair young and full of hope and courage, looking forward to the future to mend the past, and I rose from it an old woman, with hope and happiness slain. I didn't give up to it. What woman could, with four little fatherless children? But for weeks after, I seemed to be walking in a dark cloud, where the sun never shone.

The first thing that really brought me back to myself was walking out one day in spring, and coming on a green patch of winter wheat, that Ephraim had persisted in sowing, against the advice of all the neighbors. It seemed as if it was the first time that anything had ever prospered under his hand—and that hand cold and stiff in a trench on a Southern battlefield. I cried like a baby over it; but somehow I took heart with the growing grain, and then there I pledged myself to help on, by every means in my power, the cause for which my husband had laid down his life.

It wasn't much I could do, with four little children on my hands, but every spare moment and every spare cent were given. A branch of the Sanitary Commission was formed in the nearest village, and I joined it. I scraped lint, and made bandages, and packed down firkins of butter, and knit socks and mittens, and turned the whole season's product of our little orchard into jellies and preserves, for the sick and wounded. The winter wheat turned out well, and prices were high that year, so I didn't need to touch the money in bank, and had some to spare. Sometimes I left the babies with a friend—people stood by one another in those days—and went to meetings of the Aid. Most of the ladies were more genteel and better educated than me, but no one worked harder, or did more, according to their means, and they treated me with respect.

It was at one of these meetings that we planned our album quilt. There were hundreds of these quilts made in times, after all sorts of patterns, pieced of scraps of white cotton and bright prints, quilted criss-cross, like any other bedspread. But because these were intended for hospitals where wounded Yankee soldiers lay, and because we knew we were reading the names at the front, and many of the sick were to lift a book or paper if they had it, we gave them reading in their very beds. On every block of this one there was a tulip, and in the heart of the tulip the woman who made it wrote her name, with some sort of a motto or message. When the blocks were all brought in, everybody agreed that mine was the brightest of the lot. One of the big lobes of the flower was made of a scrap of rose-pink, left over from the baby's new apron, and one was sea-green, like the twins' new sunbonnets, and two were turkey-red, like the coverings of the barrel chair Ephraim had made for me, and one was a piece of the sky-blue lawn I wore on my wedding day, with a bit of Eph's flowered Marseilles vest alongside it, and the yellow heart was a piece of little Eph's nankeen breeches. And on this I wrote a plain as I could, being so unused to a pen:

"Men shed their life blood, we women our heart's blood, in our country's cause."

I didn't put my name to it, only my initials and the name of the village. After it was packed and sent on, I believed myself it was a dismal sort of message to send to a sick man, but I comforted myself with thinking that the gay colors would hearten up whoever had it over him, and I wondered if I'd hear anything from it, or whether it would be like the eggs and butter and preserves, just gulped down and forgotten.

Well, you'll hardly believe me, when I tell you that in three weeks' time there came a letter addressed to my initials. The postmaster's wife was a member of our society, and she understood as soon as she set eyes on it, and sent it out to me by a farmer who was coming home from town. It was from a hospital nurse, a lady, and she said the quilt was put on the bed of a man who had reached the lines after six weeks hiding in a swamp, and a wild race for freedom over the open country; an escaped prisoner, starved to a skeleton, and with a wounded leg were gangrenous had set in, and that had to come off that day. And he was downhearted, and wanted to die, rather than to live to be a helpless burden. The quilt had caught his fancy, and my block had most taken his eye. And wouldn't I write a few words of comfort to the poor fellow?

Of course I couldn't refuse, though I wondered why they didn't write to his own people. Most likely it was a sick man's fancy, and they wanted to humor him. So I scrawled off an awkward answer, bidding him be of good cheer, and

assuring him that the women of the North had more respect for the most dilapidated cripple with enough body left to hold his loyal soul, than for all the healthy stay-at-homes. I signed my full name. Then there came another letter from the nurse, pleasant to read, saying that my words had cheered her patient and helped him through the most critical period, and in a few weeks he would be discharged, and that his home was in our section of country, and I needn't be surprised if he dropped in to see me on his way home.

Drop in to see me! We did not stand long with our soldiers in those days, especially when they came back crippled and feeble from long sickness. It was a mean house, where the best one bad was not free to them. He should have a comfortable place to rest over night, and good, nourishing fare to strengthen him on his journey.

Not having Ephraim to look after and every housewife will own a man is a powerful stimulus to the proper keeping of a house, as well as a regulator of meals—and having all this sanitary work on hand, the house was in no sort of order for a stranger to see, and the babies and I lived from hand to mouth. So I fell to and cleaned house with a vengeance. Our great and wise President, foreseeing that the end of the war was near, had issued a Thanksgiving proclamation that year, and the day was close by. I baked up all the goodies we used to have in the happy days of peace, with some little delicacies I thought might tempt an invalid's taste. And all the time I was going about my work I was trying to make out who this crippled soldier might be, for our section of country was thinly settled, and we knew all the people for miles around. I ran over the list of all that had gone to the war, but there wasn't one that fitted to what I knew of this man; and somehow I couldn't give up that he belonged to anybody but me. And in my mind I called him my soldier, and he was in my mind most of the time.

All the while, mind you, there wasn't the least feeling in my heart that I'd been ashamed to show to Ephraim. He was just a man and a patriot, a comrade of a comrade, who had laid down pretty nigh all he had for his country. That was enough for me.

It was Thanksgiving morning, and I was down in the barnyard milking. Peter Olsen could have seen to the cows, but they'd missed me, and I liked to tend to them myself when the weather wasn't too cold. The baby was in the house, in a big crocheted basket, little Eph watching beside her, and the twins playing like two kittens near me. All at once the cow started and lowed, and there was a man in a gray blue coat standing by the barnyard gate, and I knew it was my soldier. But he half turned away when he saw me looking at him, and made as if he would go on. I caught up my milk pail and hurried over to him.

"You're welcome, sir. I don't know who you are. That old blue coat's a passport to all there is in this house. There was one marched away from here wearing one!"

And then I couldn't go any further, but choked up as I had the day Ephraim went away.

He was standing leaning on his crutch, the side where the leg was gone, and his hat was low over his eyes. When he heard my voice break he swung himself round, and my soldier looked at me.

My soldier. My own! For oh, it was Ephraim himself, that stood before me.

You know the rest: how the railroad survey ran through our place, and a village was laid out a little below, and the company bought our land for shops and roundhouse; how we went to the village to live, and Ephraim was made postmaster, and has held through every administration, because of his honest and faithful service. He was never cut out for a farmer; that was all.

And, now you know why we always make so much of Thanksgiving day, and why he found such a warm welcome there when he came home in the rain, wearing the old blue overcoat.

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A PITIFUL STORY.

said she could twist Phil Nolan's heart in her fingers were eager to hedge now. And those fellows who thought him all easy-going good nature had a shock the day "Tippy" Folsom tried to be funny about the "Rawson outfit."

And this was the situation, so far as we knew it, on the 20th of November, 1877. Then came some enlivening incidents. Having declined to move in to Omaha on staff duty, a matter which was optional, Phil Nolan was ordered to come in on court duty, which was not. His "striker" packed up his dress uniform. The ambulance took him over to town, instead of the nearer station, and, as the east-bound train did not come along until midnight, he had some hours to spare. There were officers to help him kill time, but their companionable services were not required. They had barely finished supper when the proprietor of the hotel at the railway came in and, in a low tone, announced to Nolan that a lady was waiting for him in the parlor, whereas Phil turned red, looked troubled, and finally asked if she gave her name. "She didn't," said Boniface, "but it's Doc Rawson's daughter, and how she got here so quick, damned if I know."

It seemed that she had ridden up from the paternal ranch, using merciless "quit" on her active Indian pony, but not so did she return. Nolan ordered out the best team and buckboard to be had in town, begged a favor of kind-hearted Mrs. Boniface, and in less than an hour, certainly by 8:30, the "rig" drove away with that matronly person and silent "Kit" on the back seat, while Phil Nolan puffed a cigar by the driver's side. Somebody who saw them come down stairs said Kit had been crying.

Two days later a man rode into the fort with a letter for the doctor, and the doctor drove over to Rawson's new ranch up the valley. He said mighty little on his late return, but looked black as one of his pet medicines. The truth leaked out somehow.

Furious at his daughter's conduct, and after some gambling losses, old Rawson had beaten the mother with his brutal fists, and then had used a heavy whip on the girl herself. It was the mother's screams that brought rescuer Kit never uttered a sound. All the same, she was fearfully scourged, and so would Rawson have been could the neighbors have caught him next day. He realized his peril with the coming of dawn and semi-sobriety, and rode for the breaks of the Loup forthwith, and was not seen again for a week. Then hanging would have been too good for him. In some way the news got to Omaha and to Nolan, the second day of the session, and just before old "Soaker" Doyle was to come up for trial for repeated acts of drunkenness. Doyle hadn't a better friend in the world than Lieut. Nolan, and had hoped to find in him the "amicus curiae," without whose efforts he could not hope to escape severe punishment. Fancy the old trooper's amaze, therefore, when the Lieutenant took him aside and told him if he valued his life to be sure to object, when asked, to be tried by Lieut. Nolan, "because of bias, prejudice, malice," or anything he chose to say, as Nolan knew all about his peccadilloes, and could not but be violently opposed to him. Doyle saw a look in the Lieutenant's eye, however, that told another tale. He did just as he was bid, nevertheless, and the Court excused Mr. Nolan from further attendance on the case on his admission that he did know too much, perhaps, about the prisoner's record to be an impartial juror, and that very afternoon he was skimming westward; that night, very late, he knocked at Rawson's door and was admitted by Rawson's wife. Our hospital steward had sent over his own buskin heymont to nurse pretty Kit, and Mrs. Griffin declared the feverish patient raised herself on one elbow as her mother, without one word, ushered the tall Lieutenant into the dimly-lighted room, and with burning, tearless eyes fixed upon his face, the child eagerly, passionately queried:

"Tell me at once. Did you see her?" "No, Kitty, nor would I have seen her, even had not this happened."

"Oh, thank God! Thank God!" was the piteous cry. "Then I could bear it all over again gladly, gladly!" and for the first time since her brutal punishment the girl broke down and wept, and Phil Nolan, kneeling by her side, clasped her gently, tenderly, carefully in his arms, and, before them all, drew her to his breast.

That was the night of the 23d, or, rather, very early on the morning of the 24th.

Then came the next scene.

Two of our fellows had been married that spring, had left their brides to join us on the warpath, and now these young wives were taking their first look at a frontier garrison. The band was with us, the post commander and his better half were most hospitable veterans, a series of "hops," "high teas," dinner parties and the like had been started and the Lieutenant-Colonel commanding had hit on the novel idea of a big hunting party for Thanksgiving day. Buffalo were already getting scarce around us, but black-tailed deer were thick in the islands along the Platte; the ice woud' already bear the weight of horse and man; we had a capital pack of hounds and plenty of good horses. The weather had been superb; keen, clear frosty mornings and cloudless noons and evenings. The ladies enjoyed the sport almost as much as the men, and some of them were as fearless in saddle, almost, as Phil Nolan himself. The story of his romantic return and interview with Kitty Rawson was already known throughout the post. "Old 'Dog Trot,'" our commander, had had an interview, which began with his eyeing Nolan with a cold and sternly, and ended with his rising and grasping the young fellow's hand, while in his paternal way he placed his bread loaf on Nolan's shoulder. Phil rode over quickly to see how Kit was coming on, and she scribbled as many times to inquire when her desparate of a dad was coming back. This brought us to the 25th, and then Mrs. Captain Putney was seized with an inspiration. She wired begging that Florence Gwynn might come out for the Thanksgiving hunts, dinners, and dances, and Florence came.

That is to say, she started, with a gay party of six, led and convoyed by old Major Rampart and his wife. There was only one other man along, Lieut. Walker, of the —th infantry, hopelessly in love with the General's daughter. They would take the noon train on the U. P., said the dispatch, and reach the lonely station somewhere about midnight. "Have ambulance and escort to meet them," Jig Trot swore when the message came, but nearly everyone else was delighted. Thanksgiving would be Thursday, of course, and this was Monday night. Already the news was going from house to house and there was no little speculation as to what Phil Nolan would do or say when he heard it. Phil, who had ridden away westward right after "retreat" and probably wouldn't be back till near midnight, I remember that quite a little gang had gathered at the club-room that night after the customary calls had been made. It was bad form to drag a woman's name into any talk over toddy or tobacco in so heterogeneous a gathering, but everybody knew what was meant when somebody piped up and said: "How d'you fellows

suppose Phil Nolan's going to dodge this time?"

"Dodge what?" quickly asked Buffalo Bill Cody, who was then our chief scout, and always a special pet. He stood up, too, as he asked, for Nolan was a head or more than liked, and dodging was something neither was known to indulge in.

Then old Stannard took Bill to one side and explained matters, and when Cody came back a cloud had settled on his handsome face. He said nothing more, however, but presently, and rather abruptly, bade us good night, and it never occurred to anyone to see which way he went. The half-dozen who lingered out of curiosity to see what Nolan would say or do on his return were disappointed. Contrary to custom, he did not drop in for a "night cap," but the stable-guard reported two horses back and safely housed at 11:15, and we knew they were those of Nolan and his orderly.

How the coyotes yelped and barked all that starlit November night. I was office of the guard and remember it well. "Pawnee Joe," an old half-breed Indian runner, said: "Heap big storm coming," and Wednesday morning it came.

At first it only blew. Then the scurrying clouds brushed lower across the face of the earth and the distant willow clumps in the "Platte," bending double under the storm, grew dim and dimmer as the snowflakes began shooting across the bleak prairie, and by early afternoon they were lost to sight entirely. When the trumpets wailed "retreat" at sundown, we went by the clock, for no sun could be seen, and old Jig Trot was swearing a blue streak.

The wires were down, and he couldn't get a word from Omaha as to whether the party had started or not. An Indian, bribed by promise of a "big drum" to ride over to the station through the storm and bring an answer to the note to the agents, returned at tattoo with the following: "I left Omaha one time and reached Grand Island one hour late. Track clear as yet, but all trains running behind. She is apt to catch it this side of Kearney, but is ordered to come ahead for all she's worth. Your party aboard. No telling what hour to expect them here."

No help for it. Three ambulances with blankets and robes galore and an escort of a dozen troopers (though not a "hostile") had been heard of for a month, with young Follansbee in command, were ordered out at 10 o'clock. Three of the bachelors declared they would ride along, too, and those officers who were to welcome the visitors under their roofs made preparations to give them a warm one. It was after midnight when we reached the bleak and desolate station, by a route too long to tell, and there to our surprise we found Phil Nolan. For ten minutes we were stamping about the stove and shaking off the snow, too busy to ask an account of his movements, but Follansbee finally popped the question:

"Rode over."

"When? How?"

"After stables. On Jeremy. He and the orderly ought to have passed you on the way back."

"We came around by Bucktail Island. Where're you going?"

"Cheyenne, if the train comes."

"Oho!"

He had made preparations, then, to take the very train on which she came, and run up to see the fellows at Fort Russell a few days. Could any "avoidance" be more marked?

But the fates had decided on a very different plan for Phil Nolan. They had determined that he and the girl who had first lured and then rejected him should meet that very night.

Something out of ordinary was making that station agitated nervous and ill at ease. The storm was howling without, the snow was now falling in sheets, and the wind whistling about the dismal, lonely little station to the utter defeat of any attempt at conversation. Briggs, the operator and agent, was continually testing his now useless instrument and peering through the eastward panes, as though he hoped to see or hear something of the belated and storm-beaten train. We had made a semi-corral with the three ambulances and the station with its little freight shed, built a fire, and made horses, mules and men as comfortable as circumstances would permit. Midnight and train time had come and gone without faintest sign of news of the express. Some of the party had crawled inside the ambulances to snatch an hour of sleep. Others clustered about Briggs' red-hot stove. Briggs himself was stirring nervously about, and Phil Nolan was standing apart from the rest gazing out upon the blackness of the night, when there was a commotion outside: Challenge, answer, the sound of hurried, muffled parley. Then the door flew open, and in the midst of a whirl of snow, young Follansbee staggered in with a girl in his arms—a girl, breathless, half frozen, plastered with snow—a girl whose name Nolan sprang with one sudden cry, and took her from Follansbee's arms. For an instant she could not speak. Then came the moan: "Let me see you—you, Philip, alone, quiet!—alone, for the love of God!"

We scoured out, hauling Briggs with us, sorely against his will, too. His teeth began to chatter before we got him outside. It hardly seemed two minutes; it could not have been thirty seconds before Nolan himself came bounding through the doorway.

"Take care of her, some of you fellows. I want you to Follansbee, and six of your best men. Let me have your horse, and your pistols—Curry, you can't ride so far tonight. Mount, and mount lively, youngster," and before we could get an inkling of what was up the men were saddling and, asking no questions, but well assured some prompt and ready service to be had.

"I need that third ambulance to take Briggs under guard to the post, for reasons you shall know later on. It wasn't his fault they couldn't throw the switch and ditch your train."

But she never noticed him. Again she spoke:

"There is room with us. We'll make room. I—we all owe you so much. Don't spoil my Thanksgiving day, Mr. Nolan, by giving me no chance to tell you how grateful I am."

Kitty Rawson's tearful, downcast eyes slowly uplifted itself, and for the first time her eyes sought those of the proud beauty standing so close beside her. Suddenly a flush as of wondrous joy crept to her temples, and a look, almost of ecstasy, shone through the wet mist of her dark eyes, for Nolan, stretching forth his hand, lit it gently on her drooping shoulder.

"Thank you, Miss Gwynn," he slowly, simply answered, "but here is one to whom you owe much more than you do to me—one to whom I owe as much as you, and pardon me, I prefer to be your slave."

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We deny the Louisiana lottery the privileges of our mails and resort to every possible means, legal and moral, to drive it out of business. On the other hand, the gamblers in futures, the parasites on legitimate trade, who sell corn, wheat, rye, pork, lard and other products which they never owned and never expect to own, are given every facility for carrying on their business.—[Rural New Yorker.]

"Here in time, thank God," whispered somebody. "The train's not yet here."

But even as he spoke there came a flash of a rifle fired somewhere along that invisible track, perhaps fifty yards away to the east, and instantly the two lanterns went flitting like some winter-will o' the wisps down the side of the cut, and dancing along the wind-swept line away from us. It was beyond doubt the answer to the signal. An instant more and they had disappeared entirely.

"Come on!" said Nolan hoarsely, and so we went. First he led us a little away from the track, as though intending to get between the outlaws and the coming train, but as we went plumping through the drifts, Sgt. Mills came looming up from the front and shouted:

"They've been trying to throw the switch, and can't do it, sir. It's so deep with snow, but the train must be coming. Two of 'em have run ahead with a red light. The rest are right around the switch."

"Follansbee, go with Mills and two men and nab those fellows with the red light. Come with me, the rest of you," were Nolan's quick orders, and we went again. Another minute would have brought us to the point where the gang had gathered. It was Nolan's hope, as he afterward told me, to capture the whole party before they could signal the train, but, even as we rode, there came glaring, hissing, steam spouting into view, with brakes shrilly screaming, the night express from the east; the flaring eye at the front, followed by the black mass of engine, tender, baggage and mail cars, and then the line of feebly-lighted windows of the smoker and day coach. Evidently the danger signal, the red light, had been shown, and the engineer was making every effort to stop before reaching the switch.

And stop he did. And even before the grinding wheels, slipping, sliding along the wet rails, could be brought to a stand, two or three dark forms were emerging from the cab, others scaling the platforms of the express and mail car. That was enough for Nolan. His big horse went leaping and plunging down through the heavy drifts, and drove after him, some heading off the engine, some for the cars. First a pistol flashed from the tender; then another from the front platform of the mail car; then half a dozen, just audible to the shriek of the wind. Four or five horses, turned loose, were careering madly about. A big rough bundled up in a buffalo overcoat, took a header from the cab and landed in a heap with his heels in the air at my horse's feet, scaring him out of his scanty senses; a brawny trooper hurled himself on the half-buried bandit and then let go. No need to bother further with that one at least. Somebody else came toppling off the tender with the engineer himself at his throat, and then there was a rush for the express car, where pistols were flashing and spitting like a bunch of firecrackers, and where, two minutes later, the trainmen's lanterns were throwing a pallid gleam among the trampled drifts, from which two cars were locked in each others grasp, were being dragged, one, Phil Nolan, breathless, faint, bleeding; the other old Rawson, gasping, livid and almost dead.

The train was saved. Two of the gang had gone to their last account, the rest no man knew whither, for storm and pitchy darkness covered their flight. In five minutes, after backing a hundred yards for a start through the cut, the great engine was panting and puffing on its westward way, bearing the captive outlaw, a dying man, while Follansbee was doing what he could to staunch the flow of blood from Nolan's wounds.

It was a weird sight—that at the lonely little station when the pallid dawn of Thanksgiving day came peering through the eastward windows. On a pallet lay the silent form of the man who was left of Doc Rawson, his head supported in Kitty's lap. His last look had been into her tearful eyes; his last words were a whisper for her to keep him alive. It was my turn to tell Kit. "I swear I'd never have taken him alive."

Close at hand, pale, weak from loss of much blood, his forehead and his left hand heavily bandaged, Phil Nolan sat on a little camp chair leaning against the wall. Every now and then he bent to whisper some word of comfort to the weeping girl. Twice she looked up gratefully. Once, she for a moment leaned her head upon his knee, and his uninjured hand rested caressingly, if only for the instant, upon her mass of tangled hair.

It was a silent argument in the case of the party of the plaintiff and defendant, who urge that if plaintiff has any cause of action it is an action for breach of contract and that his remedy is not res judicata, or, in other words, that case in point. There the contract of the plaintiff was executed, and a distinction would seem to be made by the authorities between executed and executory contracts, with respect to the right of rescission. The reason (he got it bad) of this is that if the party of the plaintiff is not res judicata, then the party of the defendant is fully executed by one party thereto such party thereby waives actual performance on the part of the other party and relies only upon his mere promise of performance. Were this an executed contract on the part of the plaintiff, then the party of the defendant would be liable, under the rule, as far as the form of his remedy is concerned, he having failed to waive the actual building of the levee by defendant.

Plaintiff's contracts, however, are still executory. He has waived nothing. The consideration of his promise to pay the money specified in the contract is the promise of the defendants, not only to convey the title to the lots, but also to build a mill, etc., etc.

(3.) If through the fault of the party to whom he resends the consideration for his obligation fails in whole or in part."

In considering this section the Supreme Court in Lawrence vs. Gagey, (7 Cal. 126,) where there was a conveyance of real property, held that the consideration of which was an agreement on the part of the vendor to do certain things, as to develop a mine, build a mill, etc., held that a total non-performance on the part of the vendor was not a failure of consideration that would entitle the vendor to re-transfer to them all interest that he had in said lots by reason of said contracts, and demanded a return of all money paid by him thereunder.

That case is cited and relied upon by the defendants, who urge that if plaintiff has any cause of action it is an action for breach of contract and that his remedy is not res judicata, or, in other words, that case in point. There the contract of the plaintiff was executed, and a distinction would seem to be made by the authorities between executed and executory contracts, with respect to the right of rescission. The reason (he got it bad) of this is that if the party of the plaintiff is not res judicata, then the party of the defendant is fully executed by one party thereto such party thereby waives actual performance on the part of the other party and relies only upon his mere promise of performance. Were this an executed contract on the part of the plaintiff, then the party of the defendant would be liable, under the rule, as far as the form of his remedy is concerned, he having failed to waive the actual building of the levee by defendant.

The trial of the case of Abram Smith and the Wurts-Merrall Placer Mining Company against the directors of the Placerita Milling and Water Company was resumed before Judge Shaw in Department Five yesterday, and, after the introduction of further testimony, went over until tomorrow.

The trial of the case of Waldo M. York, Esq., counsel for the plaintiff, the trial of the case of the People, etc., v. H. Clary et al., an action on a bond, was postponed by Judge McKinley yesterday morning until Saturday, December 8, next.

Mrs. Mary B. Meyers was granted a decree by Judge McKinley yesterday morning, divorcing her from Henry L. Meyers upon the grounds of desertion and failure to provide, and awarding her the custody of her minor children. The defendant allowed the matter to go by default.

New notes. Among the documents filed with the County Clerk yesterday were the preliminary papers in the following new cases:

Petition of Catherine F. Flatley for appointment as guardian of the Flatley minors.

Amended petition of Charles S. Sanderson for letters of administration to the estate of Margaret Wade, deceased, who died on December 23, 1891, leaving real and personal property valued at \$905.

Petition of Helen C. Wotkyns for the admission to probate of the will of Benjamian Marshall Wotkyns, deceased, who died at Pasadena on November 1, leaving real and personal property valued at \$10,000.

William H. Bowman vs. Thomas Mills et al., suit to obtain partition of certain property.

John Stoltz vs. Oxnard Beet Sugar Company; suit to recover \$25,000 for injuries received by falling down some steps at defendants' factory.

A. Geberding vs. Mattie H. Merrill et al.; suit to recover \$186 alleged to be due for money paid for defendants' use, appealed from Justice Austin's Court.

Giuseppe Soriano vs. W. E. Pile; suit to recover \$80,104, alleged to be due on an account.

Frank Friedman vs. Rosa Rising et al., suit to foreclose mortgage on lot 25 of the Eleventh Street tract for \$800.

Petition of Paul Rehfeld et al., executors of L. Cohen, in involuntary insolvency.

Tomorrow's Calendar. DEPARTMENT ONE—*Judge Smith.* People, etc., vs. William Paul, perjury; trial.

DEPARTMENT TWO—*Judge Clark.* Estate of Miguel Leonis, deceased; citation.

Estate of Ann F. Bell, deceased; letters. Estate of S. F. de Vasquez, deceased; final account.

Estate of Asahel K. Clark, Jr., deceased; will.

THE FRUIT-GROWERS

Closing Sessions of the Pomological Society.

The Spring Meeting to Be Held in Ventura in May.

A Decidedly Breezy Discussion on the Coyote Scalp Bounty.

Resolutions Adopted Favoring the Repeal of the Tax on Growing Fruit Trees—Several Interesting Papers Presented.

The Pomological Society of Southern California closed its autumn session at Pomona yesterday afternoon. The meetings grow in importance every year, and have become the most instructive and useful gatherings that fruit-growers could possibly have. There is no question which bears upon the interests of the growers that is not fully discussed and treated. Yesterday's proceedings were even more important than Tuesday's, and were so fully treated that the arguments were frequently stopped for want of time.

The first subject which came up yesterday morning was "Green Manuring of Orchards," by Prof. E. J. Wickson of the University of California, Berkeley. The Professor could not be present, and the paper was read by H. W. Kruckeberg.

A full discussion of the subject followed, and the opinion of the society seemed to be that the growing of rye between the trees to the height of about twelve or fourteen inches, and then turning it under, was the best mode of manuring. It only cost about one-tenth as much as barnyard manure, and was much superior. Care should be taken to sow the rye about twice as thick as for an ordinary crop, and it should not be sown so close to the trees that it would injure the roots in turning the rye under. Black mustard was also considered a very valuable fertilizer in other countries. It was unanimously agreed to ask the United States experimental station, located just east of the city, to try some experiments in this line, and also to note the temperature, as some claimed the growing of green plants lowered the temperature as much as 4°.

A letter was read from Prof. N. B. Pierce, the pathologist, who could not attend, but informed the society that he had issued a book on vine disease, which could be had by sending the names of those who desired them.

The next was a very interesting and instructive paper by John S. Calkins, the experienced olive-grower, of Pomona. The paper presented all the latest and best methods of propagating and transplanting the olive tree, the soil and climate best adapted to its use, irrigation, insect pests and methods of destroying them, olive oil and olive pickles, the outlook for the olive and the different varieties, which were about three hundred. The members were very anxious to know what varieties were best for setting out an orchard of five or ten acres, and the general favorite seemed to be the Manzanilla or Navadillo for general purposes.

P. J. Dreher of Pomona then introduced a resolution to ask the Legislature to take the bounty off coyote scalps, as the killing of the coyotes gave the festive jack rabbit too much room to grow and multiply, and the jack rabbit destroyed the young trees in great numbers.

The resolution developed a heated discussion, as some thought the coyote did more damage to stock than the rabbit did to trees.

The resolution was finally tabled by a standing vote of 29 to 17, the remainder and larger part not voting.

Then followed a reading from the "Taxation of Fruit Trees," by Judge Blades of Pomona. The Judge wanted the tax taken off of growing trees, and wanted it bad, or at least wanted it very materially reduced. When a man set out a young deciduous orchard, and before the trees began to bring in any profit, they are taxed from \$15 to \$40 per acre. Citrus trees are taxed from \$50 to \$200 per acre. Beets and alfalfa are not taxed at all, though they begin to pay at once. In many other countries orchardists are paid a bonus to put out fruit trees, while the farmers here are taxed.

The address was warmly applauded, and everybody seemed to agree with the speaker except F. Cogswell, of Pomona, who stated that alfalfa was taxed as well as fruit trees, from the fact that if any one put the money he made from his alfalfa in a house, or any improvement, the improvement was taxed.

Some long-headed member rose to ask Mr. Cogswell if the roots of his alfalfa were taxed, and that settled the matter.

A constitutional amendment was considered the best plan, and the following committee was appointed to draft suitable resolutions: F. Blades, Pomona; H. W. Kruckeberg, Los Angeles; E. W. Holmes, Riverside; W. H. Holibird, Claremont, and J. S. Thompson, Pasadena.

C. Edson Smith of Santa Ana read a long argument in favor of removing the tax, not only from fruit trees, but every product of labor, but it was mostly a rehash of Henry George's arguments, and savored too much of free trade and politics to be of much interest to the society, which is purely non-political.

The next question to be decided was the place of the next meeting. The society had an invitation from Ontario, and one from Ventura. J. S. Collins represented the Ontario people, and N. W. Blanchard of Santa Paula the Venturians. It was argued that the Ontario people had had many chances to attend the meetings which had been held at Pomona, Redlands and Ontario, and the society unanimously agreed to hold the next meeting at Ventura. The next session is to convene May 1, but it will probably be changed to an earlier date, as many of the members expect to be at the World's Fair at that time. It will probably be a joint session of the Farmer's Institute of Southern California and the Pomological Society. The time of the joint session is left with the Executive Committee.

At the afternoon session the only paper read was by Dr. J. H. Dunn, on "Destroying Insect Pests on Citrus Trees by Fumigation," but nothing new was brought out on destroying the pests by either spraying or fumigating. The greatest trouble seemed to be that, though the pests could be easily destroyed, a neighbor usually had an orchard that was infested, and the scales at once came over and spoiled all the work.

The following committee was appointed on programme and arrangements: J. S. Collins, Ontario; N. B. Smith, Ventura; G. F. Hobart, Nordhoff; N. W. Blanchard, Santa Paula.

The society then passed a vote of thanks to Pomona and the Board of Trade for hospitality, and also to the president and secretary for their untiring efforts.

The meeting then adjourned. Many

of the members desired to thank the Times for its full report of the proceedings, and had noticed that it was the only Los Angeles daily that published any notice of the session at all.

The members have been greatly benefited, and all feel that the orchardists have been greatly helped on toward success.

DETERMINED TO DIE

Second Attempt at Suicide by the Deponent Tinner.

Walter Dalton, the Memphis (Tenn.) tinner who attempted to make away with himself night before last, but was given fifteen grains of quinine by a drug clerk instead of morphine, attempted suicide again last night, and would have succeeded had it not been for Officer O'Regan.

Dalton crawled under a live engine at the San Fernando street depot, but was discovered just before the engine pulled out.

The fellow had his head under the driving wheels, and had remained there a few minutes longer his head would have been severed from his body.

It is now believed that there is a woman at the bottom of Dalton's trouble, as a long lock of a woman's hair was found concealed about his person when he was searched at the central station.

The fellow refused to make any statement, and will not tell why he wishes to take his own life.

THE CITY COUNCIL.

An Adjourned Session Devoted to Outfall Sewer Bids.

After Talking Over the Matter for Some Time, Action Was Deferred to Monday Next—Some of the Points Raised.

At 10 o'clock yesterday morning the City Council held an adjourned session to take up matters in relation to the bids for the construction of the outfall sewer which were submitted two weeks ago.

In regard to the protests filed against the consideration of certain bids offered by the City Attorney reported as follows:

I have examined the protests filed by Hobson & Wilkerson and C. D. Vincent against your accepting certain bids for the construction of the outfall sewer, in which they call your attention to what they deem fatal defects, but while I consider merit in the protest, I do not consider the bids. All of the requirements in regard to the form of bids, amounts of deposits, etc., are required only for the protection of the city and not for the purpose of allowing competing contractors to pick flaws in each other's bids. If the city is satisfied, it can waive all these irregularities, as they are all technical and do not affect the substance of the bid.

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Some discussion arose as to deferring the matter. The Engineer refused to give an opinion as to which was the best bid in his estimation, saying that the Council should decide upon that point.

Councilman Rhodes thought that there would be but little extra work required, at least that was the opinion of the residents along the proposed line.

It was said that if some of the bidders

would perchance strike water in their excavation, the contract would be a losing job to them, although all of the bidders stood ready to carry out their agreement, water or rocks notwithstanding.

If no change of plans occurred, the section bidders offered to leave out extra rock for water and, but Councilman Tufts objected to this, as it would virtually mean the offering of a lower bid, and if such was allowed, the bidders on the whole should share the same privilege.

It was then moved by Councilman Rhodes to award the contract to the lowest bidders by sections.

Councilman Innes moved to amend by calling for another report from the Sewer Committee after further deliberation with the bidders.

A motion to defer action until the Monday meeting finally prevailed, however, with instructions for the same committee to prepare another report.

MOTIONS AND MISCELLANY.

The Finance Committee recommended that \$21,000 be transferred from the sewer to the school fund, the same being returnable during January of next year. The recommendation was adopted.

The petition of F. H. Harris and others asking that Twenty-first street be sidewalked on the south side, from Fisleros to Estrella avenue, was referred.

An ordinance of intention to grade and gravel Providence street, between Seventh and Ninth, under the Bond Act, was passed.

Councilman Summerland moved that the Street Superintendent be instructed to repair curbs on Banning street and that a wooden crosswalk be placed on Alameda street near the "Cape Horn" building. The motions carried, with a reference to the Board of Public Works in the first instance.

Upon motion of Councilman Rhodes, it was ordered that Mr. Rehman be allowed to withdraw his certified check of \$10,000 upon his depositing a certifying check for the percentage of his bid offered for the construction of section No. 1 of the sewer.

Adjourned.

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